# McKean County Miner.

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## WORD RECEIVED FROM MISS WINIFRED ROEDER.

### Keating Township Young Lady was in Hankow, China.

### ESCAPED TO SHANGHAI BY BOAT.

**Was Head of Baptist Girls' School at Hang Yang—Fled From That Place to Hankow and Was In Latter City When Rebels Captured It—Escaped to Shanghai**

Miss Winifred Roeder daughter of Mr and Mrs H W Roeder, of Keating township who has been at the scene of trouble in China has been heard from Mrs Roeder has received two letters containing assurances of the latters safety The first letter which was dated Han Kow China, Friday Oct 13, was mailed by British post, and traveled to this country via Siberia and reached Smethport Nov 17 and the second was written in Hankow, on board boat and in Shanghai, and was mailed by American post in the latter city Oct 29 reaching Smethport Nov 22

The first letter was written and mailed before the situation became really serious, but the second missive was a vivid word picture of the capture of Han Kow and the flight of the foreigners from the scene of trouble The Miner very much desires to publish these letters complete as they are of absorbing interest giving as they do, at first hand, from the scene of the very start of the revolution, causes leading up to the present trouble in China which the Republican element are attempting to overthrow the Manchu dynasty which has reigned in China for centuries and establish a republican form of government and telling the conditions as they exist to-day, but both missives are of such length that it would be impossible to give them space in these columns, and as it would be impossible to abbreviate the communications and do justice to the whole, a general summary of their contents will have to suffice

Miss Roeder has been the head of the Baptist Girls' school at Han Yang, a short distance from Hankow, having went to China about four years ago While it was generally understood that trouble was brewing Miss Roeder states that her school was conducted up to Friday, Oct 6, and that being a Chinese feast day the school was closed although the teacher and pupils were not allowed to go home Saturday Sunday and Monday were quiet but Tuesday the revolution began to assemble near Han Yang from all quarters Wednesday Wo Chang the capital of the province a short distance from Han Yang was captured by the rebels This was the first engagement of the revolution and wounded soldiers from the scene of battle began to arrive in Han Yang After taking Wo Chang the rebel forces marched on Han Yang and when the news was passed through the city that the revolutionists were planning to storm one of the city gates near Miss Roeder's school the American consul ordered the Americans in the place to proceed to the large city of Hankow, a short distance away Miss Roeder had time to pick a suit case with a few necessary articels and escape the city before the attack which resulted in its capture She arrived in Hankow Wednesday night and was quartered in the Hankow Hotel with other foreigners

Miss Roeder's description of conditions in Hankow is most interesting She arrived in the city with other refugees about the same time as the news of the outbreak and rebel victories at Wo Chang and Han Yang, and the people were becoming apprehensive Hankow is one of the largest cities in China and at first it was not thought plausable that the rebels would attempt its capture In her letter Miss Roeder states that the streets were heavily patrolled by government troops In the foreign quarter the guards of the various consulates strengthened by a volunteer force of American, English German and other foreign residents formed quite a formidable protecting force in case of trouble while gunboats of various nations stood just off shore near the foreign consulate buildings to take on board refugees if necessary The Hankow hotel, where Miss Roeder was quartered, was but a short distance from the bund or quay A signal of warning had been arranged by which in case of danger the refugees could be warned by the guns of the warships and be able to flee to the bund and be taken on board ship

Thursday night what few optimistic views that may have been entertained as to the rebels not attempting to capture Hankow were banished when fighting commenced in the streets Miss Roeder states that there were few scenes of violence in the foreign section and the revolutionists met little opposition and by Friday were practically in control of the greater part of the city Fighting continued all day Friday and the situation became thoroughly alarming when reports were received that the Chinese government had dispatched a fleet up the river to retake the city In such a case the foreign concessions would have been in direct range of the big guns and the only alternative for them would be to go on board the gun boats in case of a bombardment

Saturday morning orders were issued for all women and children to leave Hankow in view of the pending attack and Miss Roeder was able to secure passage on an English steamship which sailed Sunday morning for Shanghai At the time of her departure from Hankow, fighting in the streets was at its height everywhere and fires could be seen raging in various parts of the city

The boat on which Miss Roeder sailed left Hankow at 4 00 o'clock Sunday morning and arrived in Shanghai Tuesday morning Oct 17 She states that there were many warships going up the river towards Hankow under full steam and was very thankful when she arrived in Shanghai safe and sound In that city she is making her headquarters at the Baptist mission

It will probably be some time before Miss Roeder will be able to return to her school at Han Yang All of her personal belongings are there it she states that both the government troops and rebels show every consideration to foreigners and respect their property Miss Roeder has certainly passed through some exciting experiences in this time of epoch making history in China, that fall to the lot of few The many friends of this popular young lady in Smethport and vicinity will rejoice at her escape from harm

## JUDGE BOUTON KILLS DEER

**Got Fine Buck in the Wilds of Clinton County Last Week**

Hon J W Bouton and Claude Shattuck returned home Monday from a weeks hunting trip in Clinton county They were the guests of a hunting club which owns a large tract in that county which abounds with game

On Thursday of last week Judge Bouton was fortunate enough to get a shot at a fine large buck and demonstrated his ability as a marksman by killing the animal with a fine shot This makes two deer to the Judge's credit in two seasons Last year he hunted on this tract and killed a large buck

Dr Chadwick accompanied Messrs Bouton and Shattuck on their trip but an injury to his foot necessitated his return home and consequently he missed the sport

## PETER MacQUEEN

**The First Number of Fire Department Entertainment Course Excellent**

Peter MacQueen M B soldier, traveler and lecturer, the first number on the Antrim entertainment course presented by the Smethport Fire Department, appeared at the Lyceum Monday evening and delivered his illustrated lecture The Land and Game Where Roosevelt Hunted'

The audience which greeted the speaker was not as large as it should have been and those who were fortunate enough to be present were given a rare treat

Mr MacQueen has spent many years in Africa and probably knows as much about the country, its people, customs game and conditions as any living man He described all these in a pleasing manner and his descriptions of strange people, strange customs wonderful scenery, the hunting of big game and out-of the-way places in the wonderful land of Africa, was most interesting His entire discourse was founded on personal experiences and illustrated by a large number of handsome colored views, reproductions of photographs made by his party on their travels

## AUSTIN PEOPLE START SUITS FOR DAMAGES.

### Mill Owner Bayless and Two Officials Held for Court.

### CHARGES REGARDING RELIEF FUND.

**Austin Minister Claims That Only $36,000 Out of $200,000 Which Was Raised for Stricken Town Was Spent for Actual Relief—Mill Being Rebuilt and Business Reaching a Firmer Footing**

Austin Pa, Nov 28—Secretary Martin Gorman of the Austin Costello Flood Sufferers association whose members escaped from the great dam disaster of September 30 with little except their lives announced to night that 40 damage suits for sums approximating $350,000 are to be instituted.

The suits, which will be filed at Coudersport to-morrow will be followed within ten days by additional suits which will bring the total damage claims very close to three-quarters of a million dollars

Of the suits to be started to-morrow ten will be brought for damages for loss of life by relatives of those who perished in the flood The sums to be demanded range from $3 000 to $5 000 each and in addition to the officers of the Bayless Pulp & Paper company its stockholders and the corporation itself will be made defendants

**Held For Court.**

Coudersport Pa Nov 27—George E Lyons of Binghamton N Y president of the paper company whose dam broke on September 30th last and almost wiped out the town of Austin and swept more than three score persons to their deaths appeared before Justice W W Thompson to day and admitted service of the warrant charging him with involuntary manslaughter

He was held for the December grand jury in the sum of $1,000

Fred N Hamlin, superintendent of the Bayless Pulp and Paper company and Dam Watchman Michael C Bailey, who had duties at the mill, at Mr Hamlin's home, at the paint, and on the farm in fact a man of all work for the company were held for trial at the December term of court by Justice Thompson yesterday, on the charge of involuntary manslaughter, or criminal negligence a misdemeanor Their bail was also fixed at $1,000, which was furnished

The warrants were sworn out by John Glispey and F J Swartwood, both of whom lost their wife in the disaster At the preliminary examinations District Attorney H W Nelson and Attorney F P Cummings of Williamsport and L B Seibert appeared for the prosecution, while Attorneys W K Swetland, A F Jones and R B Lewis looked after the interests of Messrs Bayless, Hamlin and Bailey

**Relief Fund Scandal.**

Rev E F Harter, pastor of the Methodist church at Austin has caused a stir by openly charging that the money for the relief of Austin was not distributed properly.

Rev Harter claims that more than $200 000 was raised by cities, towns and private parties for the relief of Austin and of this sum only $36,000 has been expended for actual relief

In a recent statement of the Austin Relief Association $36,026 was accounted to be in the hands of that body After allowing for several dollars attendant expenses the relief association ordered $30,000 to be distributed among those who lost their property by the flood The distribution has been made, the flood victims receiving amounts varying from $50 to $275, according to their needs

The Rev Harter charges that the balance of the money has been expended in the work of clearing debris and other purposes for which it was not intended, depriving the needy ones of what in many cases would amount to practically restitution of their losses

In every case of this character there is always a dispute over relief moneys The relief committee which has had charge of bringing order out of chaos in this section is composed of some of the leading men of this section of the state, and perhaps a more conservative or better organization of men to deal with a situation of this kind has never been gotten together, and the answer to the charges will be awaited with interest It is the intention to investigate the charges and probably this will lead to a satisfactory understanding all around

An Austin special of Nov 26 says Aroused by the charge of Rev Elmer Ellsworth Harter, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church that only $36 000 of the more than $200,000 contributed by the public had been expended for actual relief the special meeting of the Austin Costello Flood Sufferers association held at the Pelham hotel demanded a thorough inquiry, which is expected to amaze the state

The business of further prosecutions of those responsible for the loss of the nearly 80 in the flood was continued and will be decided at a meeting Monday night in Costello, pending the report of an investigating committee

**Mill Being Rebuilt**

The work of repairing the damage done to the mill of the Bayless Pulp and Paper company by the recent Austin flood is now under way and will be rushed to early completion About one hundred and seventy five men are being given employment at this work at the present time

Business is fast resuming a tangible basis in the stricken town A force of men is engaged in repairing buildings that were not totally destroyed and in righting up structures that were thrown out of place

One house has been transformed into a boarding house but most of the workmen have found boarding places down town W H Smith who owned the Goodyear hotel at Austin has sold the hotel to Dr Orwan and his mother in law Mrs Mary Kelley, who formerly owned the Commercial will continue the business Mr Smith will devote his time to the Warner House at Emporium which he owns

## KNEW CLAFFIN SISTERS

**Coryville Lady Knew Two Famous Women in Childhood**

Much discussion is being raised just now as to where the famous Claffin sisters, Tennessee and Victoria now Lady Cook and Mrs Woodhull Martin were born and raised At the present time Lock Haven and Beech Creek, in Clinton county, and Sinnemahoning, in Cameron county, claim both distinctions, with the exception of the later town

There is no question but that the famous sisters were born in the little Cameron county town where the father, Buckman Claffin conducted a store, which he established in 1820 and conducted for many years Here the Claffin girls were born and lived until they were about five years of age Therefore the Clinton county towns' claims as their birthplace are shattered and the question resolves itself down to the fact whether they lived in these places and Beech Creek seems to be able to prove this claim

Mrs Myer Rice of Coryville a former native of Beech Creek, which is an old town located near Bellefonte informs The Miner that she knew the Claffin girls well in Beech Creek When she first remembers them they were probably about five years of age which would substantiate Sinnemahoning's claim She says that in later years the famous sisters developed advanced ideas, which caused them to be ridiculed by their own towns people and later on attracted wide spread attention In spite of this they both amassed much money, married distinguished men, and became two of the world's most prominent women Now the little Pennsylvania towns are fighting for the distinction of being their birthplace, but such is the irony of fate


**For Sale.**

10 head Grade Cows and Heifers, from one to four years old A quantity of hay and straw 1 pair black horses, 4 and 5 years old Some 3 mo old pigs 2 full blood Holstein bull calves

A L GALLUP

**Millinery for Winter.**

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct thing in ladies' and children's headgear, call on

CARRIE CLARK

**"Heap Much Washee"**

Guaranteed work Prices right. Kane agency Bell 'Phone 57L

WM BROWNELL

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## WORK ON THE STATE HIGHWAY BEING RUSHED.

### Operations will be Continued During Winter Months.

### CONTRACTS ARE TO BE LET SOON.

**All Routes Leading From Smethport Have Been Surveyed and Operations in this Section Will Probably Be Started in Near Future**

The Port Allegany Reporter is informed that the work on the nigh ways of the State which was commenced in the early fall by Superintendent Biglow, will not cease on account of the winter weather Work on those sections of roads now in course of construction, will be discontinued, but surveys and the stone crushers and other outside work will go on without cessation In a few weeks notice for bids by contractors for macadam construction will be submitted and it is expected that by spring complete arrangements will have been made to work on three hundred miles of new State roads How near any of this construction will come to Port Allegany, the Reporter is not prepared to state So far as it knows the State corps of surveyors have not been here for final survey, but the final surveys have been made in each direction out of Smethport and the surveyors have been at Turtle Point three or four times and the State stakes be set On the east the surveys have been made this way from Coudersport The corps is liable to fill in this gap before spring and ask for bids here It would be fair to infer that this could be brought about any how if it were not on the present program if it is gone about rightly

## KELLEY AGAIN IN HARNESS

**Trouble Has Started in Honduras and Smethport Soldier of Fortune is There**

International News Service dispatches of last Friday contained the following

'Timing their move by the landing at Puerto Cortez of a rebel expedition from New Orleans, 1 500 troops, under the command of General Policarpo Bonilla, will invade Honduras within a few days from their base of supplies in Salvador and will begin in earnest the uprising which has been threatening along the border nearly a month'

The above is of considerable local interest inasmuch as Roy Kelley the Smethport young man who served with distinction during the late revolution in Mexico, with the American Legion of Madero's insurrecto army is at the present scene of trouble in Honduras

After visiting his old home in Smethport last June Roy left for New York where he got in touch with the Revolutionary junta and was subsequently dispatched South where he joined the collection of soldiers of fortune mostly Americans which left New Orleans for Honduras some time ago Kelley is a personal friend of Lee Christmas the American who has gained much fame as a filibuster in the South American republics Christmas played a prominent part in organizing the small army which will assist the Honduras revolutionists to gain their ends in the present trouble in the tiny republic

## BAPTIST CHURCH SERVICES

Preaching Sunday at 10 30 a m Sunday school at 11 45 a m

There will be a special roll call service at night Preaching at 7 30 p m At the close of the sermon, the members of the congregation will repair to the Sunday school room where a brief consecration service will be held, and light refreshments served Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock

The church has resumed the services of the Master, and is being organized for more aggressive church work and extends a special call to all Baptists of the place, and the Sunday school children and the congregation, to come back to the old church home, at the earliest convenience of all

Come with us and we will do you good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Isreal"

J BOOTH Pastor

Subscribe for The Miner.

## POMONA GRANGE.

**Program for Meeting of County Organization in Port Allegany.**

The following program will be carried out at the meeting of the McKean County Pomona Grange to be held in Port Allegany December 6th

11 00 a m—Business session.
12 00—Dinner
1 30—Business session
2 00—Open meeting
Song—Grange Melodies, No 143.
Address of Welcome—Frank Simar.
Response—Mrs O W Abbey
Address—The Growth and Achievements of the Grange L W Howden.
Recitation—Lulu Robbins
Discussion—Have We Grange Workers To-day Who Compare With Our Founders', opened by H J Rice.
Piano Solo—Mrs T S Caswell
Discussion—What Are the Inducements for Farming and Living in McKean County, opened by W E Sawyer
Recitation—Mrs A G Abbey
3 00—Lecturers' conference.
Song—Grange Melodies No 130
Roll Call—Past and present Lecturers respond with suggestions for the good of Lecturer's Hour
Recitation—Mrs E W Stone
Singing—Grange Quartette, "As Ye Sow, So Ye Shall Reap. Messrs C. T Lilly and James Bray, Mrs. Edith Mosier and Mrs Howden
Paper—Mrs Alice H Gallup
Recitation—T T Larson.
Speech—H J Rice
Solo—Rae Simar
Discussion—How much help should a Lecturer give a member in the preparation of the work assigned them; opened by Mrs Mary Carey
Remarks—E A Studholm
Song—Grange
4 00—Woman's Hour.
Discussion—What influence has home life upon the young in the formation of character, opened by Mrs D. C Young
Paper—An Ideal Kitchen, Mrs. Nettie Stull
Recitation—Muriel Ventres
Paper—The Country Home, Mrs. Adda Bray
7 00—Open in Fifth Degree
Business session
Conferring the Degree of Pomona.
8 30—Open meeting
Song—Liberty Grange Quartette.
Talk—H R Hilton
Recitation—Sophronia Downs
Music—J C Galloway
Paper—Mrs M E G Ventres
Song—The Seasons
Recitation—Anna Burr
Song—Grange Quartette
Reading—Ada Baxter
Music—Jess Coleman
Recitation—Mary Baxter
Solo—Mrs J C Goding
Dialogue—The Everlasting Talkers.
Song—Grange Quartette

## RAILROAD SURVEY

**Road to Be Built Into Healey Tract of Central Pennsylvania Lumber Company**

The Port Allegany Reporter of last week says The Central Pennsylvania Lumber company is surveying several routes from Liberty southwest across John Weinman's territory preparatory to selecting the most feasible route from the Pennsylvania's railroad tracks at Liberty to the big Healey tract of hemlock and hardwood that lies between Weinman's big wood tract and Norwich It includes about thirteen hundred acres which are to be stripped next year It is a virgin forest of hemlock and hardwood The product will be brought out Liberty way, and the logs will be shipped to the company's big mill at Williamsport. At least that is the purpose now Should the company decide to rebuild the Mina saw mill next spring, somewhere along the Pennsylvania road it might change its mind and deliver the logs to the new mill Let us hope this will come to pass

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa, for the week ending November 25th, 1911

Arthur, W S
Campbell W L
Decker, Sanford
Dickson, Mr D R
Shaven, Frank
Sloan, Mr George
Tucker H
Battizta, Carmeno fi Rosa Di (for)
Camillo, Onozi (foreign)
Pantalco, Ciriaco Gerardi Di (for)

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised" All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

# IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

## Much Expected of Rosenwald, Minnesota's Halfback.

Minnesota coaches are sure that the Gophers will capture another western conference title this year. Just three players are missing from the 1911 eleven, and there is lots of good material on hand to weld—a powerful eleven together. Many western football experts predict that Rosenwald, Minnesota's great halfback, will be given a position on the all American team this fall. Last season he was one of the best back field men in the west.

### Grumpelt Some High Jumper.

Some of the athletic followers thought Harry Grumpelt had gone back. Didn't look it when he cleared 6 feet 3 in the running high jump at the N. Y. A. C., in New York, recently. By the way, that was some competition. Platt Adams, the great all around athlete, did the best he ever did when he cleared 6 feet 1 inch. This, with his two inch handicap, made him tie with Grumpelt and Warren Fielding, who had three inches and who jumped six feet. Some handicapping, eh? Egon Erickson jumped 6 feet 2 from scratch, but wasn't placed. Too bad, with such a fine performance.

### Football Science Needed, Says Reed.

Coach Dan Reed of Cornell says the Ithaca college, whose weakness seems to be in football, judged by its poor showing against Pennsylvania in its annual Thanksgiving day game, needs football reduced to a science. This is the secret of Yale's success, he says. Reed pointed out that, although Cornell had the service of such good men as Houghton, the present Harvard coach, and Sanford of Yale, to look after her teams in the past, there was not a line of records left behind to throw any light as to what they had done, what they had found to be needed and what should be discarded.

### Swimming Compulsory at Syracuse.

Princeton is not alone in adding compulsory swimming to its curriculum, as Syracuse now announces that it, too, has adopted this plan. Ernest Allen has been engaged to supervise the work. Plans are already under way for the organization of the different classes. The program of work as at present outlined calls for several swimming meets during the year, while at least once a month practical demonstrations in the art of rescuing drowning people will be given by the instructor.

### Sculler Durnan After Arnst.

Eddie Durnan, the professional sculler of Toronto, who recently beat John L. Hackett over a three mile course, promises to uphold the high standard of Jake Gaudaur, Ed Hanlan, O'Connor and other professional scullers who won fame for the maple leaf. Durnan may try to secure a match with Richard Arnst, the Australian world's title holder, who is likely to row Ernest Barry, the English champion, on the Thames river course next summer.

### Changes In Rugby Rules.

At a recent conference the Rugby football rules were revised by the University of California and Stanford university committees. Four different rules were discussed by the committee and altered and worded different from the regular rules as played in other parts of the world. The rules adopted up to the present time by the universities cover the "kick-off and drop-out," "lineup," "offside" and "fair catch." Other changes are to be considered.

# SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

## L. A. Frothingham, Who Would Govern Bay State.

Louis Adams Frothingham, Republican candidate for governor of Massachusetts, is serving his third term as lieutenant-governor of the commonwealth. He was chosen at the recent primary election, easily defeating two other candidates. He will have as his opponent for gubernatorial honors, Eugene N. Foss, the present governor.

The Frothingham family is one of the oldest in Massachusetts and has been prominent in its business and political life for over 250 years. Mr. Frothingham is forty years old, a graduate of Harvard and by profession a lawyer. He began his political career ten years ago as a member of the general court, as the Massachusetts legislature is termed. He speedily won recognition, and in 1904 was elected speaker of the house. The following year he contested with John F. Fitzgerald for the the mayoralty of Boston and made a good fight, although he lost. In 1908 he was elected lieutenant governor and has twice been re-elected, winning handily last year, although Governor Foss defeated the head of his ticket.

### New Head of Harriman System.

The election of A. H. Mohler as president of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railroad companies and of the Oregon Short Line, known as the Harriman system, caused some surprise in railways circles. It was thought that Julius Kruttschnitt would succeed Judge R. S. Lovett, but he becomes director of maintenance and operation, with largely extended powers.

A. H. MOHLER.

Judge Lovett as chairman of the executive committee of both systems will retain the office of chief executive of authority.

President Mohler is a native of Pennsylvania and is sixty-one years old. He began his railroad career as a clerk in the Chicago and Northwestern and gradually advanced during service with other roads. While general manager of the Minneapolis and St. Louis line he was called to the presidency of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation company. In 1904 Mr. Harriman chose him for the office from which he has just been promoted.

### Unostentatious Charity.

Vice President Sherman is known among his intimates as "Sunny Jim," and frequently he does something to prove that he deserves the nickname. One morning not long ago a man who remarked with feeling that he was an honored member of the down and out club and that he had known Sherman in days gone by asked "Sunny Jim" to give him a job.

"There is no job I can give you," said Sherman. "All the jobs are taken." He went into his private office and reappeared, carrying a sealed envelope. "I'm sorry," he said, "that I can't help you, but take this note home to your wife."

When the wife opened the envelope twenty five-dollar notes dropped into her lap.—St. Louis Republic.

# THE INVENTOR'S ASSISTANT

## A Strange Experience With a Happy Ending.

"Will you kindly accompany me to my rooms, sir?"

The speaker, who touched my elbow while I was passing along the street, was one of the most singular looking persons I ever saw. His eyes were large and dreamy, his body small and delicately made. He was bent and withered.

"Why should I do that?" I asked.

"Because I desire your assistance."

"Is any one in danger, dying?"

"No one is in danger, no one is dying, and yet it is a matter of death about which I wish your assistance."

"I am sorry, sir, but I am hurrying to keep an engagement and cannot comply with your request."

"Your engagement can wait. I cannot. I have been many years coming to my present position and do not intend to defer satisfying myself as to the result of so much thought. Come!"

"But you can at least give me some idea as to the nature of this assistance you require."

"That can be better explained in practice than in word. I am a poor talker, and this crowded street is not a fit place for communicating what one may have to say. There are too many people passing. Come to my house. There we will be alone. There I can explain to you that which has occupied the principal portion of my life. I propose to honor you with a confidence never before bestowed on any living person. Only the dead have ever received it. The time has now arrived for me to impart it to the living."

What was my surprise to find myself following this strange creature as though I had been his dog. He took me through narrow streets, I supposing every minute that he would dive into some of the mean buildings by the way, but he did not. After a journey that seemed interminable we found ourselves in a thinly settled district, and my conductor finally led the way into a large brick dwelling that stood alone. The blinds were closed, and the place had every appearance of being unoccupied. Taking me to a rear room on the ground floor, he bade me be seated and announced his object.

"I have been experimenting," he said, "for years upon a new method of cremation. I have done away with the hours heretofore required to incinerate and am now able to accomplish the work in ten minutes. If you will stop in here, I will show you my retort."

He led me into a rear apartment without windows and with but the one door through which we entered. We had no sooner passed in than he turned the key and put it in his pocket. In the center of the room was a square brickwork resembling an oven.

"This is my crematory," said my strange host. "The heat is galvanic. You see those wires. They conduct the current to the inner part, where by a new union of chemical forces heretofore unknown the heat is generated. This door is the aperture through which the object to be incinerated enters by means of this rolling carriage."

"But, my dear sir," I protested, "I am not interested in crematories."

"I am," he replied decisively. "I am about to test my invention, and I need an assistant as well as a subject. I am going to experiment upon you. You will have the advantage over a dead subject of being able to tell me exactly wherein my device fails, wherein it is successful."

"I? How could I tell you, being incinerated?"

"Come, mount to the carriage." He drew a revolver and held it to my temple.

Trembling, I mounted the carriage and lay flat on my back. Then there was a creak of rollers, and I moved forward and heard the clang of the furnace door.

Whether or not I lost consciousness I do not know. At any rate, there was a blank. Then I heard the voice of the operator outside ask if I had any suggestions to make. I replied that I would most respectfully suggest that he open the door and let me out.

"Not until you have learned from experience the defects of my oven," he said.

"It is perfect," I replied.

"It is the high degree of heat that I wish you to report on especially."

"It is seven times hotter than the fiery furnace into which King Nebuchadnezzar thrust the prophet Daniel!" I exclaimed.

"Excellent! I have not yet turned the heat on. If it is hot now, what will it be when in operation? Now I will make the connection."

"Hold on!" I cried. "I have noticed a defect in the brickwork. If you turn on the heat the oven will crack open."

"That's queer," he said. "I made that brickwork myself. It's all right. You're mistaken. Watch everything carefully so that you can give me a perfect account of all points to be tested."

I heard a click, and very soon the place began to warm up. Then it began to get hot. I yelled to my tormentor to let me out. Then—well, then my wife shook me.

"Stop that hallooing! Do you want to wake the baby?"

"What confounded strange things dreams are!" I muttered. "Ugh! I'm all in a tremor and my heart is beating a reveille."

### Diamonds From Sugar.

It can be stated with perfect truth that a lump of sugar may be turned into diamonds. Not all the substance of the sugar, of course, will enter into the composition of the gem, but only the carbon that it contains. Sugar consists of carbon united with oxygen and hydrogen. The carbon can be easily separated out, and in certain experiments for the production of diamonds this sugar carbon has been employed. The diamonds so produced were, of course, very small and destitute of commercial value, but still they are real diamonds, and the chemical result achieved would be no greater intrinsically if they were as large as the Kohinoor. The hope has often been held out that an improvement in the process of manufacture diamonds may be effected whereby the necessity of dissolving the carbon in molten iron may be dispensed with, and the required combination of great pressure with great heat may be brought about by some such operation as squeezing the carbon between red hot metal plates.

### A Discouraged Sport.

This is the sad story of one of the most thoroughbred sports known to the history of hazards. His name was Sullivan, and he had blue eyes and red hair, with a brogue to match his coloring. John Hays Hammond, the mining engineer, met him in prison in South Africa at the time when Hammond and other prominent men were held as captives by the Boers in connection with the Jameson raid. The engineer and the Irishman became well acquainted.

"Probably you wonder why I'm here," said Sullivan one day when the thermometer had gone as high as 115 in the shade. "Well, I'll tell you.—I got into a little trouble, and I pleaded guilty to it."

"Five years," said the judge.

"Your honor," I cried out, "I'll throw heads and tails with you to see whether it shall be ten years or nothing."

"And, would you believe it, Mr. Hammond, that judge got mad and added on the five years anyhow. And now I'm serving that extra five. What's the use of being a sport?"—Popular Magazine.

### Strength of a Czar.

A story is told in St. Petersburg which illustrates the phenomenal physical strength of the old czar. At a little station not far from the capital the imperial train was delayed for quite a time, and the czar, being hungry, partook of some of the simple food of the buffet. Meanwhile the little daughter of the mayor presented the empress with a bouquet, the flowers of which were hastily gathered from private hothouses in the neighborhood. The stalks being still damp and earthly, the empress visibly hesitated to take the bouquet in her neatly gloved hand. The czar coolly took up one of the heavy pewter plates on the table, and twisting it as if it were paper, made a neat covering for the stalks. There is nothing incredible in the story, since the czar had been known to bend a kitchen poker as an ordinary man would a strip of tin.

### Vegetables in Tudors' Time.

What did people eat before they had the potato as a staple article of diet? Apparently they had most of the vegetables that we have now. Of Londoners in the time of the Tudors, Sir Walter Besant tells us that they ate lettuce as a separate dish before the meat, used turnip leaves as a salad and roasted the turnip itself in wood ashes. Horseradish and carrots were known to them, and capers were served boiled in oil or vinegar. Cucumbers, radishes, parsnips and cabbages also figured at the Tudor meal table, for which, by the way, they boiled their oysters and spread their beef with honey. It would be fun in these days to eat—or refuse—a Tudor meal.—London Chronicle.

### A Whistler Story.

When Whistler had not yet reached the height of his fame a millionaire called at his studio and wanted his wife's portrait done.

"How much will you charge me, Mr. Whistler," he said, "for a lifesize picture of the madam?"

"My price," said Whistler, "will be $2,500."

The millionaire took up his hat and stick.

"Why," he snorted, turning to go, "you expect to be paid for your work as if you had been dead four or five hundred years!"

### Seal Oil Ice Cream.

A favorite dish with the Eskimos is an ice cream made of seal oil into which snow is stirred until the desired consistency has been obtained; then frozen berries of different kinds are added. This decoction is said to be about as tempting to the civilized palate as frozen cod liver oil.

### A Legal Quibble.

She (making up)—And you will admit you were wrong? He (a young lawyer)—No, but I'll admit that an unintentional error might have unknowingly crept into my assertion.

### The Reason.

Daughter—Father went off in good humor this morning. Mother—My! That reminds me. I forgot to ask him for any money.—Christian Advocate.

### The Eternal Masculine.

As soon as a man gets everything he wants he finds that the things he has are not the things he wanted.—Chicago Record-Herald.

He that follows two hares catches neither.

# Out of the Bread Line

## A Woman's Love Makes a Man a Wreck.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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It had been a strange year for Jim Collins. He did not care to look back over the past twelve months. It was enough for him that during the period he had dropped from his pinnacle of honest labor to be the pitiful slave of a habit. A red lamp glowed down at the corner by Uhlman's bakery—at the entrance to the alley that ran around to the back door. As Jim went toward it, the saloons along the avenue were closing up, doors swung open and discharged quarrelsome groups of men, who scattered up and down the pavement, some of them making the midnight hideous with their raucous voices.

Jim Collins passed them and went on to the entrance to the alley. Here he joined a line of men which was silently forming in the dim alley—derelicts from the city's troubled seas—who were waiting for the nightly dole of bread which Hans Uhlman gave to his poorer neighbors after the example of a greater philanthropist farther uptown.

Down at the entrance, near the red light, Jim Collins slowly followed the shortening line. He was impatient of the delay, for he was anxious to receive his bread and seek a certain bench in the square near by, where a maple tree formed an excellent shelter in a moderate rain. If he was delayed much longer the much to be desired bench would be pre-empted by some other outcast of the night.

In front of him a woman's form was vaguely outlined. A shawl was thrown

SHE TURNED A FRIGHTENED FACE TO HIS.

over her head and wrapped about her shoulders. As they drew within the window's radius of dim yellow light Jim could see her figure plainly.

Her slenderness reminded him of Kitty Lee—and the remembrance of Kitty brought a muttered oath to his lips. It was not pleasant to recollect that drink had not only cost him a good job, but had drifted him away from Kitty Lee into a maelstrom of dissipation. They had been engaged, and he had given her a ring with a cheap blue stone, but she had blushed so beautifully as she bent and lightly kissed the token of their betrothal. Then he—had he ever been light hearted enough to do that?—had also leaned down and kissed the ring and then kissed his sweetheart's lips. He growled inarticulately as a pain smote his heart.

The woman moved ahead and he followed. It was her turn at the window, and she stretched out a thin, pallid hand for the coveted loaf of bread. On her hand gleamed a ring with a blue stone.

When Jim Collins had received his loaf he turned and hastened after the woman. Almost at the entrance to the street he caught up with her and laid his hand on her arm.

"Kitty!" he said peremptorily.

She turned a frightened face to his, a face once pretty, now worn by privation into thin, sharp lines.

"Jim—Jim Collins, what do you want?" She drew away from him and huddled the bread under her shawl.

"What's the matter? What are you doing here?" he demanded huskily.

"I might ask you that question—if I didn't know!" she flared in weak defiance.

"You tell me what you're doing here," he insisted authoritatively.

"I'm hungry," she half sobbed. "I ain't had any work for five weeks—and I can't get none. I couldn't have kept my room if Mrs. O'Brien hadn't waited for the rent."

There was a long silence as they passed down the empty street. At last Jim spoke gruffly:

"If there's any names you wanter call me—or any mean things you wanter say about the way I've acted—you can say 'em now—you won't have no reason to after this!" He shook his broad shoulder defiantly.

She uttered a little cry of alarm. "You ain't going to do yourself any hurt, Jim—I've got enough trouble now and if you should"— Her voice broke.

"And if I should hurt myself—if I should be wiped right off this here earth, where I've acted like a fool—would anybody have a care?" Jim's voice was bitter with self contempt.

"Oh, Jim—Jim"— quavered Kitty's voice weakly. "You know I do care—don't be a coward."

"I wasn't going to do anything desperate—except get a job and go to work, like I should have done a year ago. I can get a job tomorrow morning driving a truck for Sullivan, and it's $9 a week. Of course that isn't as much as I was earning when—when—I put that ring on your finger." His voice quivered in a strange shivering note, as if he was going to break down and cry.

Her cold hand sought his and found it. "You've got good stuff in you, Jim, if you could only let drink alone," she said wistfully.

"I'm going to have a big hard try at it, Kitty," he said solemnly. "I'm not going to get up and swear all sorts of promises and break half of 'em—but I'm going to try—try—try hard to break off and maybe"— he hesitated and turned his head aside.

"Maybe what?" she whispered.

"Maybe you might sort of pray a little now and then—you know that helps along some and I'll try a lot."

Kitty uttered the ghost of her old merry laugh. "All right, Jimsy boy—you do the trying and slip a prayer in now and then yourself—twon't do any hurt! I'll pray night and day for your successful trying."

"If I don't come out all right—it will be because I am dead," averred Jim firmly. "I wonder if I got the right to ask you a question, Kitty?" he asked humbly.

"Most anybody can ask a question," she evaded.

"But this one you might think was none of my business, and yet it is too."

"I guess you won't ask anything I don't want to answer," said Kitty, with a return of her old assurance.

"I was wondering," said Jim slowly, "why you was wearing that ring on your right hand. I saw it and recognized you when you took the loaf of bread. If you wanted to shake me altogether and thought I was no good you could have shook the ring altogether instead of changing it to the other hand."

There was a little silence before Kitty answered: "It wasn't for any reason you thought, Jim; it was only because my finger got so thin it wouldn't stay on. You know I never sent you away, but you did frighten me some when you was—was"— Poor Kitty sought for a milder word to frame the unpleasant truth.

"When I was just plain drunk," finished Jim bitterly. "Don't try to soften it, Kitty, dear. It'll do me good to hear it. Now, I'm going to leave you here, and I'll get some money from Sullivan tomorrow night, and I'll bring you the pay at the end of the week. Maybe some day—oh, there isn't any use in my looking ahead—I got to prove myself first," he ended.

"You mean some day, when you've got back on your feet again and have got a little money laid by and have proved that you can stay straight—you mean that maybe our banns will be published in St. Joseph's?" Kitty's voice was wonderfully tender as she asked the question, and Jim's face was radiant with happiness as he replied:

"God bless you, Kitty! Yes"—he choked—"after I've restored your faith in me you can tell me and I'll go to Father Cahill and have him put up the banns. It'll be the happiest day of my life."

At 7 o'clock the next morning Jim Collins climbed up to his seat on a high red truck and slapped the reins over the backs of a pair of heavy grays. He had spent the remainder of the night in a doorway. He was cold and hungry, but there was something new stirred within him—something greater than the love with which he had won pretty Kitty Lee; it was a greater love for her and he forgot everything save her pale and tired face.

"Ain't I the mean dog to let her go to the bread line?" he asked himself accusingly as he started forth after his first load.

It was a long and a hard day. Big hearted Sullivan had respected Jim's desire to do better and had insisted on the young man's eating a hearty meal at noon, and at night he paid him for the day's work. "I'll pay you every night till you get started," he promised, and Jim was grateful.

His greatest joy came when he carried the dollar and fifty cents to Kitty that evening. "Jim," she said, placing her hand on his arm, but not looking into his face; "Jim, you can't guess what I've done today—I hope you won't be mad at me."

"You haven't got a job—you ain't fit to work, Kitty, and I forbid it," he said rapidly.

"No—only, I went to Father Cahill today and told him to put up our banns next Sunday," said Kitty quietly, though he could see that she was crying.

"Why—Kitty—why—you ain't going to marry me before I make good, are you?" he cried incredulously.

"I got that much faith in you, Jim Collins," she said solemnly. "I'm going to marry you and stick by you and we'll work up together. I ain't got to wait till you make good—because I know you're going to!"

Jim took her into his strong arms. "Kitty Lee, there isn't another woman in the world would have done it," he said gravely.

"Jim Collins," returned Kitty earnestly, "there isn't another woman in the world that wouldn't do the same thing—for the man she loved."

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**McKean County Miner**

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1911.


## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Christmas three weeks fro next Monday

—The automobile season this year has been a long one

—An Olean dispatch of Nov 27, says Mildred Terheggen, the 14-months-old daughter of Mr and Mrs Herbert Terheggen, of South Twelfth street, died on Sunday after eating some patent medicine tablets, which evidently contained strychnine.

—A Scranton special of Nov. 22, says Hugh Jennings, manager of the Detroit baseball club and an attorney at the local bar, was retained to-day to defend Edward and Stanley Papsch, who are charged with having killed Felix Slesonski at Old Forge last Tuesday night. Jennings will be assisted by his brother, William B Jennings. The prisoners will be tried in February.

—The Galeton Leader of last week says: Joe Codespoti, an Italian, aged about 37 years, was instantly killed at the water tank above Hulls, at 9:30 o'clock Monday morning He was working on the section with a crew shoveling ashes from the center of the track. He stepped aside to let one freight pass and then immediately resumed work not having seen another approaching freight, which closely followed, and before it could be stopped two engines passed over his body

—The Port Allegany Reporter says Henry T Albee, senior owner of the Red Front hardware store in Port Allegany, is happy over the success of his party in capturing a big black bear, in the Black Forest where the party is in camp, about twenty miles from Galeton It was said on Monday that another big beast had been wounded by one of the hunters and that it was expected that he also would be captured. The one captured weighed, when dressed, 314 pounds. Albee has been elected chief hunter of the Black Forest.

—The Pennsylvania has just notified employes that hereafter persons afflicted with contagious or infectious diseases will not be permitted to ride on passenger trains of the system, unless arrangements shall have been made in advance for special cars. And after such use, employes are instructed that said cars must be thoroughly fumigated. Furthermore, hereafter, passengers will not be permitted to travel in baggage cars, except invalids in chairs, by special arrangement and who shall be accompanied by attendants.

—The Ridgway Advocate says: Three daughters of Mrs. D C Brian who resides at Blockhouse on the end of our rural mail route, did the family butchering on Friday last. They killed a beef and two hogs and dressed them up just as nice as men could do. Mrs. Arthur Albee, the eldest of the sisters, who resides in Ridgway, was present at the old home and was elected the manager of the day's work and she did her part well. These girls know how to work and they are not afraid to tackle a job of that kind any day.

—A Galeton, Pa, dispatch of last week says Walter Belser a Galeton milkman, has been brought before the court charged with cruelty to animals Belser, it is claimed, fastened a chain around the jaw of a balky horse and hitched a team of spirited horses to it The team started up with such force as to tear the animal's jaw off, so that it dropped the mouth The horse had to be shot to put it out of its misery A hearing was held before Justice W D Allen Mr Belser pleaded guilty and paid the fine and costs which amounted to $22.50

The Potter Journal says: Some of our near newspaper exchanges have announced that the Hotel Goodyear at Austin, has been purchased by Dr F W Ostrander, of Bath, N Y Dr Orwan's friends may guess (and may not) that he is the one who now meets the many guests of the Goodyear, where the Doctor and Mrs John R Kelly are again serving the traveling public in the same superb style they did at the Commercial, before the latter hostelry was swept to utter destruction by the flood With a few more repairs the Goodyear will be all right, and an attractive place to stay. Austin visitors are very glad to find Dr Orwan ready to serve them with bed and board.

—The isle of Cuba has some fast baseball organizations and fast National League teams that have toured that country at the conclusion of the regular season in the States have had the "injun sign" placed on them good and proper by native teams of Cuban villages no larger than Smethport. The press dispatches of Monday continued the following particulars of what happened to "Muggsy" McGraw's star aggregation in Havana By the score of 9 to 2 the Havana baseball team defeated the New York Giants in an exciting battle here to-day This is the third game McGraw's men have played on the island in three days

—A Charleroi special of Nov 26, says What was apparently an "infernal machine," sent through the mails to Governor John K. Tener, proved to day to be a harmless device of pasteboard, wire and pine wood Officials, who had in hand the investigation of a "dastardly outrage," are shielding their grinning faces with one hand to-night, while trying to explain that some practical joker friend of the Governor has had his fun Assistant Postmaster Dennis Oates, with several newspaper men, dissected the paper cylinder to-day and touching a match to the supposed powder were disappointed to see only a smouldering, which gave forth the pungent odor of burning pine wood

—Criminally insane persons, says a Trenton, N. J., dispatch, and incurable defectives and degenerates confined in New Jersey prisons and asylums will be sterilized and rendered incapable of reproducing their kind, under the White bill, passed at the last session of the legislature and in effect to-day. Both men and women will be subject to the sterilization process at the discretion of a commission appointed this month by Gov. Wilson and consisting of G. O. Osborne, head keeper of the New Jersey state prison; Dr. Frank Moore, superintendent of the Railway reformatory; Dr. G. B. Wright, commissioner of charities and correction; Dr. Henry D Costill of this city, and Dr Alexander Marcy Jr., of Burlington It is understood that the commission will try out the provisions of the new law only in the cases of persons whose condition is hopeless and beyond possibility of cure, and whose offspring would be likely to be public charges or menaces to society.

### A Puzzling Appledot.

When needy Mrs. Caderette required a letter of introduction to the benevolent association Jules Dupont, proud of his ability to express himself in English, obligingly helped her out. Imagine the bewilderment of the secretary when a large, robust lady in search of work presented what well meaning Jules had written:

"This is Miss Caderette that I induce wherewith to everybody. This lady has been sick for a long time and is still in bed. She has five children, all little and partly dead, and is in very poor condition, as she have no money. Her husband went away two years ago and has not never been heard of since. This man has rheumatism, is a cripple and cannot help herself This lady is his brother's girl. Help her and she will be very comfortable."

As the sick abed lady could speak no English, she was unable to explain why she looked so well, but the secretary made her "very comfortable" with steady employment in a laundry. —Youth's Companion.

### An Eye For Lines.

"The last time I was here I saw that same woman," said the man who was waiting for his eyeglasses to be adjusted The optician looked across the room to a little woman in faded black.

"Yes," he said, "and if you should be here three months from today you would see her again She comes every three months She is a palmist. Nobody gives closer attention to the eyes than the professional palmist. Most of them wear glasses, and they visit an optician regularly. With every change in their eyes their glasses are changed. They have to do that to keep track of all the fine lines in their clients' hands.

"They have keen eyes themselves, those persons who patronize palmists and are apt to pick out any number of little straggling lines and ask what they mean If the palmist can't see the lines herself she is likely to get into trouble."—New York Times.

### Modest Marie.

"In November, 1875," writes Marie Bashkirtseff, "the great day of the opera, I was nervous all day I wore a white muslin jupe underwhatever that may be) with a wide frill at the bottom; corsage Marie Stuart and coiffure in harmony with the gown. A very beautiful affair Every one admired me About the middle of the performance the feeling swept over me that I was beautiful to distraction. At the close I make my way out between two lines of gentlemen who stare themselves blind, and their verdict is not an unfavorable one One feels that. Coming home, I looked at myself in the glass. I was like a queen, like a portrait that had stepped out of its frame. What a misfortune it is that instead of these pen scratches I cannot draw my portrait as I was then—my marvelous complexion, my golden hair, my eyes black like the night, my mouth, my figure!"

### A Quibbler.

"These people obey the letter, perhaps, but they don't obey the spirit of the law" The speaker was discussing certain troublesome and wily transgressors He continued: "And they don't even interpret the letter of the law correctly. They and their attorneys quibble like the young man in Pike county

"A young man and his girl were strolling in a Pike county meadow when a bull dashed upon them

"'Stay here and protect my retreat,' cried the girl 'You know, Reggie, you've often said you'd face death for my sake'

"But Reggie, who had already sprinted fifty yards, called back over his shoulder

"'Do you call that bull dead?'"—New York Press

### Why Rubber Tires Grow Hot.

When an automobile is running at high speed the rubber tires are rapidly warmed, and the heat sometimes becomes very great, with resultant injury to the rubber. The cause of this accumulation of heat in the tire is ascribed to the kneading of the rubber, which generates heat faster than it can be radiated away. For this reason manufacturers have found it to be an advantage to have metal parts in the tread, such as the ends of rivets, in contact with the tire, because the metal being a good radiator, helps to carry off the heat of the outer air.

### A Composer's Dream.

The "Devil's Sonata" was written by Tartini, Italian musician, under the inspiration of a dream, in which the arch fiend challenged him to a trial of skill. Entranced by the wonderful performance of his visitor, the dreamer upon awakening seized his violin and produced from his general impressions this celebrated composition.

### The Virtue of Vanity.

What a hideous place to live in this world would be if women took it upon themselves to be too superior for the use of the powder puff!—London Madame.

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

### Combined Kitchen Table and Ironing Board.

Among the new furniture offerings for the kitchen is a combination kitchen table and ironing board. The front half of the table top is held in place by means of dowel pins and is easily lifted and laid back over the rear portion of the top when the table is to be used for ironing The ironing board, which is contained in the space under the removable portion of the top, is then raised and locked in place at just the right height for ironing.

### Canned Seckel Pears.

Remove the skins from seckel pears with a very sharp knife so as not to waste the pulp and drop each pear into a bowl of cold water as soon as it is peeled to keep it from turning dark. Make a sirup of a pound of granulated sugar and two quarts of water to every four quarts of the pears. Put the sugar and water over the fire and when the sugar is melted and the sirup begins to boil turn in the fruit and cook it until the pears can be pierced easily with a straw. Then pack the pears into hot fruit cans, fill the cans with the boiling sirup and seal.

### Haddock and Tomatoes.

One medium sized dried haddock, one ounce of butter, one onion, three large potatoes and pepper. Remove all the flesh from the haddock, taking care to remove the bones also Peel and slice the onion thinly and slice the tomatoes Melt the butter in a saucepan, put in the onion and fry it a pale brown and then add the sliced tomatoes and cook it slowly for fifteen minutes. Now add the fish and pepper to taste Stir the mixture over the fire for a few minutes and then pile it up in a hot dish, sprinkle over a little chopped parsley and serve it very hot.

### Fried Hominy Cakes.

Into four cups boiling water stir one cup of hominy and a teaspoon of salt Stir, until it begins to thicken, then cook three hours in double boiler When cooked pour into pound size baking powder tins which have been rinsed in cold water. Next morning for breakfast slip from tins, cut in rather thin slices and fry in butter till a nice brown Serve with maple sirup.

### For Damp Hands.

Needlewomen who suffer from damp hands will find it is an excellent plan to rub the palms of the hands occasionally with a solution of borax in a little alcohol. When sewing keep a sponge saturated with the solution ready at hand and occasionally squeeze it in the palms of the hands, allowing the moisture to dry without wiping.

### Beef a la Waldorf.

One and one-half pounds of beef cut small, three onions cut, half cupful tapioca soaked awhile in cold water one can of peas, half cupful of bread crumbs and pinch of cloves Cover with a little water Cover and bake four hours, then slice raw potatoes over the contents Cover and bake one hour longer, salt and pepper.

### Canned Beets.

Drop the beets into boiling water and boil until tender—about two hours For four quarts of beets boil together three cupfuls of sugar and six cupfuls of vinegar. Do not make this sirup until beets are almost done, then take the skins off the beets, slice them, put them into jars and cover with hot sirup, then seal.

### Raisin Pie.

Half pint of seeded raisins boiled in pint of water until tender; add half a cup of sugar while boiling; two table spoons of flour wet in cold water. Take from fire and when cold, add juice of one lemon, one egg and a little salt, butter size of nutmeg. Filling for two pies. One crust and one lattice.

### Shirley Sauce.

Two dozen large ripe tomatoes, two onions, six peppers, four cups cider vinegar, four tablespoons sugar, two of salt. Peel the tomatoes, chop the onions and peppers very fine and boil very slowly two or three hours.

### Baked Quinces.

Quinces baked whole in a quick oven, sweetened after they are nearly tender and dotted with butter a few minutes before coming from the oven are one of the little known but delectable desserts.

### Sandwich Filler.

Any delicious fruit jam or conserve mixed with cream cheese and moistened with whipped cream makes a delicious filling for brown bread sandwiches.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### Satisfied.

Sometimes I sit and wonder and think
How glad I am that I am me
I might have been a little dog
Or daughter of an old Chinee

And Hindustan is awfully hot—
So hot, as everybody knows,
That people have to stay indoors
And children don't wear any clothes.

And China is a dreadful place
Nurse says they live on rats and mice
And never have a bit of cake,
But just a little bowl of rice.

And I am very, very glad
That I am not an Eskimo,
For who could ever like a land
Where fruit and flowers never grow

And where it is so very cold
That it is freezing all the while
And people have to dress in fur
And never have a change of style?

And no one ever takes a bath,
For there is only melted snow.
I really could not bear to be
As dirty as an Eskimo

And live in a mean little hut
With only earth upon the floor
And no nice windows to look out,
But just a funny little door.

I wonder if it is really true
Some story writers will deceive
And tell a lot of foolish things
That are too silly to believe
—Philadelphia Record

### A Rhyming Game.

The leader must decide on a word of one syllable that rhymes perfectly with several other words. Suppose she chooses the word "race" to be guessed, she will say to the company, "I am thinking of a word that rhymes with 'face,'" and each guest in turn tries to think of some word that rhymes with it. But instead of giving the word itself of which you suppose the leader may be thinking the definition only is given, and the leader must tell the guests the word he has defined.

For instance, you think the word rhyming with face may be ace, so you ask, "Is it a unit on cards?" The leader must answer, "No; it is not ace" The next guest may think the word mace, but instead of giving the word, asks, "Is it a spice?" And the leader answers, "No; it is not mace." So the game continues till some one guesses the right word. The lucky guesser becomes the new leader, and the game continues.

### A Rainy Day Game.

You will have to know how to spell the names you offer The leader thinks of something found in field or forest or the name of a flower found in gardens

Suppose he chooses "maple." He gives the initial letter, and tells how many letters are in the word. Each player may ask one question about the article before the guessing begins "Can it move?" "Is it alive?" and similar questions give aid to the guessers A record is kept. The person guessing correctly before any questions are asked becomes leader and is credited with fifty marks The one guessing correctly after questions are asked becomes leader and receives twenty five marks After two questions apiece have been put and nobody has guessed the name the leader receives fifty marks and gives another word. The one having the most marks when the game stops is the winner.

### The Game of "Prisoner's Base."

Who doesn't know how to play "prisoner's base?" This is one of the most popular games for team organization and insures vigorous exercise and use of judgment, prowess and courage. There are at least five different ways to play it, and some of them have distinct rules for each move. The simplest form has the ground divided into two equal parts, with a small base or prison marked off on each side. The players are allowed to go into their opponents' court but if they are captured they must go to their "prison" until released by some member of their own team, who tags them free Sometimes the prisoner and his would be rescuer are captured together before they get back home. The team wins which manages to get all their "enemies" in prison. The game is generally limited to from five to fifteen players on a side.

### About the Chinese.

Old women, not young, are the idols of Chinese society.

Elderly men fly kites and play ball, while the children look quietly on

The very highest ambition of a Chinaman is to have a handsome coffin and a costly funeral Men wear long skirts and carry fans Women wear short jackets and carry canes.

When a Chinaman meets an acquaintance he covers his head and shakes his own hand. If very glad to see a friend, a Chinaman very often rubs shoulders with him.

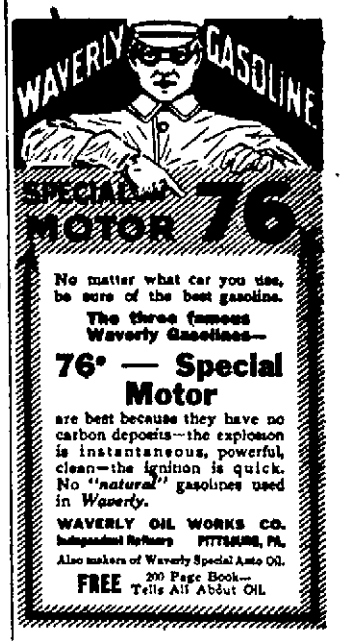
If a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him, he does not ask him to do so, but if he should not want him he says, "Won't you stay and dine?" The visitor then knows that he is not wanted.

### Some Odd Beliefs.

A Fiji cannibal has the greatest reverence for the god Matawaloo, who has eight stomachs and is always eating.

The Tongans have a curious old legend to account for a night and a day being twenty-four hours in length. It used to be much less and the sun went down too quickly. One fine day a man caught it in a noose and ever afterward it had to go down slower.

The American Indians have a dogma which asserts that the sun is a god and the moon is his wife. One tribe which lived in a very hot region worshiped only the moon, having no use whatever for the scorching sun.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FREE 200 Page Book—Tells All About OIL



**Grange National Bank**

Smethport - - - - Pa.

Assets..... $565,150.00

We solicit

your account.



**Good Groceries**

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

*WE HAVE*

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

*TEAS AND COFFEES*

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

**Oscar Engstrom**

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS



**IF ITS NEW**

**and NICE and GOOD TO EAT**

**The chances are we have it**

**And we would appreciate your trade**

**And strive to please you in every way**

**J. COLEGROVE, Grocer**
Smethport, Pa.



**Just Received**

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging by Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

**May Chadwick,**

Smethport, Pa.

# McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to HARRY E. BAUKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1911.


An Atlanta, Ga., special of Nov. 27, says: With the re-election of President Samuel Gompers and all other officers and the selection of Rochester as the meeting place in 1912, the American Federation of Labor concluded Saturday night the two-week session of the 31st convention.

Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., the Virginia wife murderer, paid the penalty of his crime when he was electrocuted at the State Penitentiary at Richmond last Friday. The young man's wonderful nerve never forsook him up to the last and he entered the death chamber smilingly and seated himself in the electric chair without a quaver. Four hours after the execution a short written statement by Beattie, in which he acknowledged his guilt, and which he turned over to two of his spiritual advisors several weeks before his execution, was made public.

A Washington special of Nov. 27 says: President Taft's annual message to Congress was turned out in record time at the Government printing office here to-day. Corrections, made by the President and Secretary Hilles early to-day, allowed the message to go to the printers shortly before one o'clock. It was estimated to be about 6,000 words in length, but in less than three hours the proofs were back in the White House. To-night the President glanced over the sheets from the printing office and at to-morrow's cabinet meeting they will be gone over for the last time.

Johnstown's new mayor-elect Joseph Caufliel, progressive, who defeated the Republican machine in the primary and won at the recent election, has offered the post of chief of police to the Rev. William Alfred Shipman, a retired Lutheran minister. Doctor Shipman has frequently questioned not only the wisdom, but the humanity of methods employed by the police in handling delinquents, and has a wide experience in dealing with sociological conditions here. During his campaign, Caufliel announced that he would not have either grafters or politicians on his police force. Yesterday he sent for Doctor Shipman. When the minister arrived the mayor-elect said:

"For the last fifteen years you have been philosophizing and moralizing about conditions in this city. Now I want you to be my chief of police and clean this town up in a sane, common-sense manner. I want a chief of police that I won't have to boss, and whom no one else can boss, so the matter is up to you."

## AUSTIN'S MAYOR

### Issues Card of Thanks for Aid Tendered Hapless Town.

During the past week, Michael Murrin, burgess of Austin, the flood-swept Potter county town, issued the following card of thanks for the aid tendered that hapless town in the hour of its misfortune:

As chief executive of the Borough of Austin and in behalf of the municipality as a whole and of the community individually and collectively, I hereby give public expression to the deep feeling of gratitude abiding in all our hearts for the manifold acts of kindness bestowed upon this stricken people since the first hour of our calamity, that fatal afternoon of September 30, when the lives of so many cherished ones were sacrificed, so many bereft of family and home with the savings of years swept away, leaving scores of our people penniless, and, but for the noble charity of our neighbors, to suffer for the very necessities of life.

To all and every one who opened his or her heart to mourn, hand to help or purse to give, of whatever locality, far or near, this message is sent.

No finer display of the divine attribute of sympathy was ever manifested; no more generous response to the call for help was ever evoked. Austin feels this and will never forget it.

To the railroads (some time called soulless corporations) we owe a debt of gratitude. The Pennsylvania, the Buffalo & Susquehanna, the Coudersport & Port Allegany and the Lackawanna, each tendered instant and gratuitous service to relieve the stricken town and to transport the sufferers to distant friends. The Goodyear Lumber company, the Fire Departments of neighboring towns and individuals that rushed to our rescue deserve unstinted praise and have our grateful acknowledgement.

It was "a time that tried men's souls" and through it all shone the souls of men (and women) radiant with noble impulse and glowing with unselfish love.

May God bless them all.

MICHAEL MURRIN,
Burgess of Austin.

Austin, Pa., Nov. 25, 1911.

## SEVEN MASKED MEN

### Entered Home of Farmer and Secured $300 After Beating Owner.

The farm home of Mr. and Mrs. John West of Canada Hollow, near Millport, Potter county, was entered Thursday morning just after midnight and his safe blown open and currency to the amount of $800 taken, says the Shinglehouse Mail. Just a short time after midnight Comrade John West was rudely awakened by seven masked men in his bedroom who demanded "his money or his life." In the struggle that followed Mr. West was hit on the head with a hardwood club, making an ugly gash about five inches long. His nose was split open nearly its whole length. The burglars tied him up securely, then went to the other rooms and took Mrs. West and her 14-year-old son, John, and tied them together so they could not interfere. The burglars went back to Mr. West's room and went to work at the safe. West offered to open it for them if they would untie him but they were not taking any chances with him and laying a charge of explosive, blew the safe open, securing about $300. Not being satisfied with what they secured they ripped open the mattresses, clothing and went through every drawer in the house and even went out to the corn crib to look for money supposed to be hidden there by Mr. West, as he had been reported to keep quite large sums of money about his farm home.

Not able to find any more money, they hitched up the West team to a wagon and drove away about two o'clock, after warning the Wests not to try to make a move before daylight. About 5:20 young West loosened the bonds that held him and untied his parents, then he went to their nearest neighbor, Grant Morris, and gave the alarm.

The burglars gained entrance by prying open the front door with a plank, and if they hadn't surprised Comrade West thy would have met with a warm reception, as he had two big revolvers and an axe at the side of his bed. The burglars took along the best revolver, evidently as a souvenir.

Mr. and Mrs. West are quite old people and Mr. West is a cripple, having one leg off near the hip. Both are quite badly shaken up over the affair, and the least sound will nearly drive Mrs. West into hysterics.

The local officers have been scouring the country for the burglars, and Thursday arrested a suspicious character at Oswayo, and got on the track of two more at Wellsville. West's team and wagon were found between Stone Dam and Stanards. The man arrested was brought to Shinglehouse for a hearing Saturday, but was released, as it was proved that he had slept in the electric light station at Wellsville on the night of he burglary.

If they had been a couple of months earlier in robbing the West farmhome, the burglars would have secured in the neighborhood of $7,000, but about that time a friend and neighbor persuaded him to place his money in one of the Olean banks. This will certainly be a warning for Mr. West to quit the habit of keeping any large sum of money in his home or on his person.

A crowd of eight suspicious looking individuals who would give no account of themselves had been camping on Madison Bridge's farm below Shinglehouse for several days and left there about dark the same night of the robbery and have never been seen since, and it is the opinion of many that these same fellows did the job. The description given by Madison Bridge and John West, Jr., tallies very closely with one of them.

## SHOT AT POLICEMAN.

### Bradford Man Became Crazed and Created Disturbance.

Wednesday's Bradford Era says: An illustration of the dangers which police officers are often required to meet; was that which Patrolman Campbell figured in last night in East Bradford. He had been notified of the fact that a resident of that part of the town, George L. Graham, had become insane temporarily and was threatening to kill his family. Officer Campbell went to the home of the man and was refused admittance by him. Campbell sought to open the door and as he did so Graham told him he was about to shoot. The threat was promptly followed by a shot through the door from a Winchester rifle. The bullet failed to hit the policeman but was not far away from him in its course.

Campbell forced his way into the house, and as he did so Graham quickly entered a room and closed the door of the apartment after him. Then there was a second threat and a second shot. This time the bullet was sent through the room door, again missing Campbell by a small margin. As the shooter had three guns with him and threatened to use them if there was further interference, it would have been unwise to have urged matters to an issue. Officer Kalgren was sent for and the family of Graham was taken to a neighboring house where they passed the night.

After midnight a neighbor quieted the shooter and took him in charge, the two policemen meanwhile remaining on guard to prevent his escape. This morning the unfortunate man will be arrested.

The cause of Graham's dementia is unknown. He is a well known, respected citizen and has a fine family. Many friends will deeply regret to learn of the misfortune that has come to the man and will hope that his mind will soon be cleared.

## THANKSGIVING AT WARREN.

### Elaborate Dinner to Be Served at State Hospital.

At the State Hospital for the Insane at North Warren, Pa., preparations are well under way for the Thanksgiving dinner which will be served to the inmates of that institution. There are at present over 1,400 patients confined therein and to prepare a special meal for them is a task of no small proportions, but in keeping with the annual custom which has been followed ever since the institution was founded the unfortunates harbored there will receive a bounteous dinner upon Thanksgiving day.

Turkey and cranberry sauce will be among the edibles that will be served. It is the usual custom of the steward, J. W. Greenland, to purchase 25 turkeys for the day but as the number of patients is greater this year than ever before it is not unlikely that a large number will be purchased this year. The noon-day meal is not the only feast of Thanksgiving day at the hospital, however as the turkey and other "goodies" are made to do for two meals.

### Notice.

My wife, Bertha Master, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, and I hereby forbid all persons trusting her on my account. FRANK MASTER.


This is Our First Eight-Page Real Estate List.

**Our November Real Estate List Is Ready**

For mailing. It describes over 600 properties, farms, timber lands, oil properties, village properties, city properties, stores, hotels; and business propositions. You will find every one of the eight pages of real interest. One full page of pictures and plans of modern bungalows that can be built at moderate cost. Send a two-cent stamp to-day for a copy.

**Herrick Agency**

306 Masonic Temple. Both Phones.

Olean, N. Y.

**COUGH SYRUP**

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

**Perfumes** We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

**WELLS DRUG STORE**

**PIANOS**

**IT IS NOT TO EARLY TO SELECT ONE FOR XMAS.**

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS for Lester, Stulz, Bauer, Krannich, & Bach and other high grade PIANOS.

Victrolas from $15.00 to $200.

**SCOTT & MADISON**
SUCCESSORS TO
J. W. MILLIGAN
117 MAIN ST. BRADFORD, PA.

**DOLLS**

**DOLLS!**

Crying Dolls
Talking Dolls
Every kind of Dolls

—AT—

The Bisett Store

Look at our Sweet Grass Basket

**Nifty Shoes for "Romeo"**

STYLE—*at a price!*—"Ginger" in their expression!

—Just a dash of eccentricity in the toe—of individuality in swing of the Sole—with leather that takes a high polish and holds it.

That's the prescription for a *Young* Man's shoe today.

Sold at $4.00.

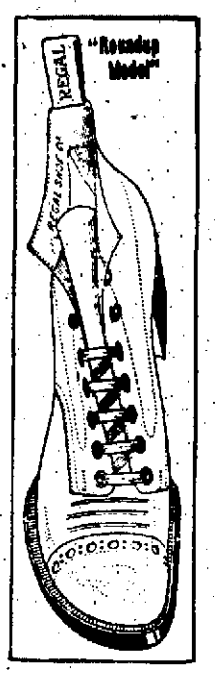
Get your prescription filled at the Regal Shoe Store, where this formula is recognized.

—*Four dollars* is about all we ask, to do so extra such justice as will bring you back for your next pair.

Of course, we have higher-priced Shoes for more Conservative People, who don't *walk* as much as they *ought* to walk and WOULD walk *if* they were Super-Standard Regals ($4.25 to $5.85).

Regal Shoes are made in four Regal Shoe Factories, on a mere 5% factory profit, as certified by Public Auditor's statement to be seen in every Regal Store.

Sure value in the price stamped on the Sole of each pair *by the Makers.*—




**Regal-Standard $4.00 Shoes**

H. W. RUBIN,
THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER

**An Ad. in The Miner Means More Business**

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

THE DISCOVERY of The North Pole Was A Great Achievement

But You Will Benefit More, Personally,
By Discovering the Place to Buy the Best Groceries
Turn Your Search in This Direction.

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

Bours Old Master Coffee.

New California Soft Shelled Walnuts

**F. W. BROWNELL,**
PHONE 7.

**Play Pocket Base Ball**

*A brand New Game of Skill—exciting, fun-making and fascinating to young and old. Is indestructible and can be carried in the vest pocket.*

HAS ALL the POINTS of REGULAR BASE BALL

You Can Make (Put Outs, Strike-Outs, Runs, Base Hits, Etc.) One or any number can play. One team may match another. Simple Instructions

Become a Champion. We will arrange to have you or your team matched if you will issue a challenge. Anybody can play, but it takes skill to become expert.

MOTHERS, Here's the Chance to give the boys the very thing they want at a less price than you could possibly please them in any other way. Give each of the boys a POCKET BASE BALL GAME for Christmas presents—he can play it by himself, or any number that have these games may choose sides and play as teams.

Everybody that Likes Base Ball will be delighted with this fascinating game. It teaches the boys patience and determination and develops a steady hand and a quick eye.

BOYS, GET UP A WINTER GAME. You'll have more fun than you ever did before.

**To Introduce** this fascinating game we will for 25 cents and the names of your leading toy dealer and druggist send you a game with full instructions of play. SEND TO-DAY, this offer is for right now.

ESPE SALES COMPANY, - Nashville, Tennessee

McCALL PATTERNS

McCALL PATTERNS

# The Lindholm Company

## Thanksgiving Sale of Suits, Coats and Hats.

STARTLING BUT TRUE.

Right in the Height of the Season.

We are going to give you one more reason to be Thankfull. That is you may be able to own and posess any Coat, Hat or Suit at 25 per cent. off the regular price.

One lot of trimmed hats that retail up to $5.00. Good for hackabout hats. Only..... $1.98.

### Coats and Suits

Our entire line of Coats and suits in this sale, Nothing reserved, ranging in price up to $32.00. 25 per cent. off the regular price.

This sale starts Saturday, Nov. 25th and continues six days, Closes Saturday, Dec. 2.

# The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

Delicious Coffee every Morning

and always the same with a

## Rochester Percolator

—Popular in Price - Simple to Operate - Easy to Clean

SAVES NEARLY HALF

because it extracts all of the good of the coffee

Ask for our Illustrated Folder: "How to" Make Delicious Coffee."

DALY & GARLICK

ALL SIZES

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Nov. 30, 1911.

—Bradford has refrigerator thieves also.

—The deer season closes to-day, Thanksgiving.

—Mrs. John Digel of Center street is seriously ill.

—Read H. W. Rubin's new advertisement in to-day's Miner.

—Read the large advertisement of Fry & Comes in another column.

—Now is the time to start the Christmas advertising campaign.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Eckus, Saturday, Nov. 25, 1911, a boy.

—T. H. Purtle was confined to his home by illness several days this week.

—The Citizens' band rendered several selections on the street Tuesday evening.

—The Odd Fellows band will render an open air concert this, Thursday, afternoon.

—Mrs. Mary Bisett, of the City store, has an interesting advertisement in to-day's Miner.

—Owing to to-day being Thanksgiving day all local business places and industires are closed.

—The Odd Fellows' and the Citizens' bands rendered concerts on the street Monday evening.

—Denman Thomson's "Old Homestead" will be the Thanksgiving day attraction at the Bradford theatre.

—How far a little money will reach in securing an overcoat is shown in Monheimer's advertisement in this issue.

—Thomas P. Byron, the Bradford writer, has a short story in the December issue of Everybody's Magazine.

—Daly & Garlick, the up-to-the-minute hardware dealers, have an interesting change of advertisemnt in this issue.

—The Bradford typographical union held its fifth annual "Wazy-Goose" at the Bay State hotel, that city, last Saturday evening.

—The Emporium blast furnace is to resume operation, which will be a great addition to the industries of that thriving village.

—The morning subject at the Methodist Episcopal church will be "Three Vital Things in Church Life!" Evening subject "Brothers of the Great."

—The football game between Yale and Harvard, at Cambridge, Mass., Saturday was totally devoid of spectacular features, and resulted in neither side scoring.

—The plant of the DuPont powder company in Emporium is to be abandoned, and the annual dynamite explosion will now be a thing of the past in that town.

—The social which was to have been given by the Epworth League of the M. E. church on Friday evening, Dec. 1, has been postponed until Friday, Dec. 8.

—Mrs. V. B. Bouton and Mrs. Mary Hussey entertained a number of ladies at a six o'clock dinner Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Bouton on Water street.

—Eugene Roach of Olean, better known as "Pickles," a homeless individual, was found dead in the loft of the barn of Frank Healey, a teamster, in that city Monday.

—To-day being Thanksgiving The Miner goes to press several hours earlier than usual, in order to give th force an opportunity to devour Thanksgiving turkey.

—St. Christopher's Guild annual supper and sale will be held on Dec. 6, in St. Luke's parish house. Sale starts at 5 o'clock, and the chicken supper will start at 5:30.

—D. C. Young last week shipped 500 bushels of Northern Spy apples to Buffalo to be placed in cold storage. They are one of the finest grade of apples raised in this section of the state.

—Miss Irene McCarthy, who has been undergoing treatment at the Homeopathic hospital in Buffalo for some time past, has been discharged from that institution and returned to her home in this borough last Thursday.

—While hunting in the woods near Sheffield the forepart of the week, George Willis of Pittsburgh suffered a stroke of paralysis. He was taken to the Kane hospital in an unconscious condition, and died at that institution Monday.

—A party of big game hunters are making their headquarters on the tract of the Olds' Rod and Gun club at the headwaters of Robbins brook. Up to the time The Miner goes to press we have received no word of anybody being shot.

—Hon. Jas. A. McKean and F. D. Gallup, Esq., left last Friday for an extended visit in Independence, Kans., and other points in the southwest where they have extensive oil interests. Messrs. McKean and Gallup expect to be gone on their business mission about four weeks.

—The Smethport Rubber company has abandoned business for the present and part of the equipment has been moved to Erie, where the manager, Charles Mooney, is connected with the Keystone Rubber company. It is understood that the Smethport plant will be resumed sometime in the future.

—It is expected on the part of the B., R. & P. road that it will receive its new observation car next week. The car is of the latest pattern and will contain all of the latest conveniences that have been designed for the comfort of the traveling public. The car will be placed in immediate service on one of the flyer runs.

—In the Annapolis-West Point football game at Philadelphia Saturday the navy won over the army by a score of 3-0. Both teams were evenly matched and the game was one of the most spectacular and hotly contested of the season, and it was not until Captain Jack Dalton, of the middies, kicked a goal from placement that the battle was decided.

—The Southland Nightengales, a trio of colored singers, representing the Freedman's Aid Society of the Methodist church, rendered a number of pleasing selections at the Methodist church last Sunday evening under the auspices of the Epworth League. Tuesady evening they rendered a concert at the church which was well attended.

—An Olean dispatch of Nov. 27th says: A second tragedy occurred Saturday night in the Hancock family, when Charles, the brother of Chloe Hancock, who was murdered about four years ago by Pacy Hill, blew out his brains with a rifle in his rooms in the Pierce block, North Union street, dying soon after. His motive is unknown. He was 26 years old.

—Bradford Star-Record: Among those who will receive turkeys for their Thanksgiving dinners from their employers will be the employes of the Gaffney Wood Products company, Coryville Chemical company, National Chemical company, Marvindale Chemical company, Standard Charcoal company, all interests of Gaffney brothers, also the employes of Major A. D. Burns and A. J. Bond.

—E. W. Strong, the plumber, received word the forepart of the week of the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Cole, which event occurred in Friendship, N. Y., Sunday. Mrs. Cole was 89 years of age, having been a resident of Friendship for many years and was held in high esteem. Mr. Strong left Tuesday for Friendship to be present at the funeral which was held in that place Wednesday.

—The Bolivar Breeze says: William Sullivan of Smethport came to Birdsall last Saturday to visit his brother, David, he was taken suddenly ill and died on Monday, aged 48 years. Deceased is survived by two brothers, David and Patrick Sullivan of Birdsall and two sisters, one being Mrs. Barrett who resides in Corning. The funeral was held from St. Patrick's church in Birdsall Thursday morning.

—The Phillipsburg Journal says: Frank Carson, a member of the Panther Hunting club of Potters Mills, Center county, shot and killed a pure white buck on Friday afternoon. The animal was located at the foot of the Seven mountains, near the Potters Mill hotel. It is supposed that this deer is one seen sometime ago near Jersey Shore. Mr. Carson will send the head and hide to a taxidermsit to be mounted.

—County Superintendent C. W. Lillibridge and Prof. Stanley Bright, Misses Carrie A. Day, Emma Tretton and Margaret Curtiss, of the Smethport high school, attended the meeting of the high school teachers of McKean, Potter and Cameron counties held in Port Allegany last Friday evening. The meeting, which was attended by about 40 teachers, was addressed by State High School Inspector Koch of Harrisburg, and much interesting business was transacted.

—The Bradford Star-Record of last Friday says: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Dresser of East Main street will sail on December 27, on the "Lusitania" for a two months' visit in Europe. They will visit the principal cities of England, Scotland and France. In England, they will be the guests for one week of the mother of James Meese, of East Main street. Mr. Meese, foreman of the Dresser Coupling plant, will sail on the "Olympic" on December 9, for his mother's home in Birmingham, England, where he expects to visit for six weeks.

—Among the enterprising merchants who were put out of business by the Austin flood, but who could not be kept idle, was Higgins Brothers & Co., now located in one of the few brick stores left standing on Main street. This firm has filled the store with a line of general merchandise, including groceries, dry goods and gents' furnishings, which residents in and near Austin will find very satisfactory in quality, variety and price. Of course everything in the Higgins store is new, as the former stock was entirely lost and Mr. Cooper, the manager, knows what to buy for the public demand, in every line. —Coudersport Journal.

—The Kane Republican says: Kane can boast at present of a distinguished visitor. Sadakichi Hartman, who is stopping at the New Thompson, largely for his health, is considered the leading art critic of America and one of the best short story writers in the country. He is the author of "Japanese Art," a two-volume history of American art, and "The Whistler Book," which can be found in most public libraries. He is particularly interested in American art and photography and has lectured on these subjects throughout the States. He has just come from State College, Pa., where he gave a talk in the big auditorium before an audience of six hundred professors and students.

—A Franklin special of Nov. 27 says: The fire department was called out at 1:05 this morning to the harness shop of County Commissioner M. P. Heasley, located in a building on Liberty street owned by B. H. Printz. A blaze, of unknown origin, and apparently starting under shelves loaded with blankets, was burning with some fury when the firemen arrived. The loss was mostly caused by water. During the fire a member of the state constabulary, it is alleged, attempted to run things and "butted in" so strenuously that Fire Chief Grimm sent for the police and caused the arrest of the fellow. The matter will be taken up with the mayor to-day and in all probability the outcome will be a test case to determine the extent of the power of the State constabulary in local affairs.

—A Shawmut, Pa., special of Nov. 28, says: Death continues to claim its victims on the hunting grounds of this section. On Wednesday afternoon a fatal accident occurred at Brady Camp to Noe Bleggie, while enjoying the season's sport in company with some fellow men. While standing on a log, probably looking around for game, his gun which was resting stock downward on the log, slipped off and down the side of the log. It is evident from this that Mr. Bleggie came to his death by the gun being discharged as a result of the trigger catching on the log as the gun went down, the discharge striking the victim in the abdomen. Mr. Bleggie was a highly respected citizen of Brady Camp, residing there since the town started. The accident occurred near No. 5 mine. He was aged 45 years and leaves a wife and one child.

—The Bradford Era of Monday says: John Howe sent his resignation to Judge Bouton on Saturday last as constable of the First Ward, this city. Mr. Howe has purchased the Kennedy stable, horses, wagons, sleighs, etc., and will hereafter devote attention thereto. He has served as constable of the First Ward for a number of years and his work has been conscientiously done. He is a fearless and efficient officer and on that account he was re-elected at the last election by a decisive majority. He informed the Era last evening that he greatly appreciated the confidence and good will of the citizens of the First ward as shown by the ballots cast for him and feels grateful for the honor conferred. His new duties will be such however, as to require his entire attention and for that reason he offers his resignation.

WHO WANTS AN OVERCOAT CHEAP

$2.50 or $5.00

will buy an all wool, Black overcoat with velvet collar, satin or silk lined, sizes 35 to 42, for men at $5.00, worth from $9.50 to $15.00.

For Boys 6 to 16 years at $2.50 worth $4.50 to $8.50.

Yes ! !

This is not a dream but Facts —come and convince yourself as to the values we offer in

Overcoats

MONHEIMERS'

THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns

Cluett Shirts

FRY & COMES

The Store that sells "Wooltex"

# Get Your XMAS PRESENTS NOW

There is of necessity a tremendous jam during the last few days of Holiday shopping—We say do your buying NOW because we want you to make your selections in comfort and get the full measure of satisfaction which the store can give you to a much greater degree now than at the last few days when stocks are depleted and everyone is in a hurry.

## Gifts for Men

| | |
|---|---|
| Gloves 25c to | $2.75 |
| Cravats 25c to | .75 |
| Mufflers 50c to | 3.75 |
| Umbrellas 50c to | 7.75 |
| Cuff Buttons 25c to | 2.75 |
| Scarf Pins 25c to | 2.50 |
| Handkerchiefs 5c to | 1.00 |
| Bath Blankets | $2.90 |
| Sweaters $1.00 to | 4.50 |
| Smoking Sets 50c to | 3.00 |
| Shaving Sets 50c to | 3.50 |
| Tie Racks 25c to | .50 |

## Gifts for Women

| | |
|---|---|
| Gloves 25c to | $3.75 |
| Neckwear 10c to | 3.75 |
| Hosiery 15c to | 1.50 |
| Fancy Waists $3.50 to | 5.75 |
| Umbrellas 50c to | 8.75 |
| Hair Ornaments 10c to | 4.75 |
| Furs $1.50 to | $32.50 |
| Fur Coats $47.50 to | 60.00 |
| "Wooltex" Tailored Garments $5.75 to | $27.50 |
| Linens 15c to | $10.00 |
| Toilet Sets, Jewel Cases, Stationery, Fancy Boxes, etc. 10c to | $4.75 |

## Gifts for Children

| | |
|---|---|
| Furs 50c to | $10.50 |
| Mittens 10c to | 1.00 |
| Handkerchiefs 5c to | .25 |
| Books 5c to | .25 |
| Games 5c to | 4.75 |
| Toys 5c to | 1.50 |
| Moving Picture Lanterns | 6.75 |
| Magic Lanterns 25c to | 3.50 |
| Electrical Toys 75c to | 7.50 |
| Stuffed Animals 10c | 1.75 |

FRY & COMES

SMETHPORT. : : : PA.

THE HUNTING SEASON

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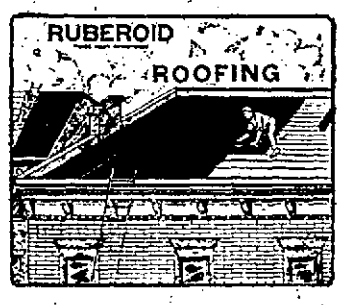

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# A Romantic Story

## But a Matter of Fact Man Spoiled It

By WILLARD COOK

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A number of men were lounging around a trading post in upper Canada. There was Jacques Trudeau, Jules Marier and others, including Silas Hutchins, a Connecticut Yankee, who had come up to trade miscellaneous articles for furs. Jacques Trudeau had the name of being a great story teller. Often of an evening in winter, when the trading of the day was ended, those living near his store would drop in, gather about the stove, get out their pipes and call on him for a story. His yarns, if they had been developed into novels, would have made "best sellers" today, for they were full of adventure, surprises and escapes. But these were flavored with that rhapsody which the French people love so well. On this particular evening Jacques, having been called upon for a story, chose an especially romantic subject.

"When I was a young man an English gentleman named Brewerton came up here with his daughter Clarissa. He bring gold monies to buy furs. He was ver' fine gentleman indeed, and his daughter Mees Brewerton was ver' fine young lady. Mademoiselle she haf nothing to do here, so her father, while he buy furs to tak all togedder at one time down to Montreal to sell, wish to find amusement for her. So he get a young skil teacher named Antoine Brisson to teach Mees Brewerton to use skils. Antoine Brisson he ver' fine looking young man. His face handsome, his hair fall on his shoulders in long black curls from under his fur cap. His buckskin suit show a divine figure lak ze Apollo Belvedere statue. When he speak his voice was lak bass notes of ze organ."

"See here, Trudeau," interrupted Hutchins, "wasn't there some danger o' them two fallin' in love and puttin' the ole man to a heap o' trouble?"

The story teller and the listeners sitting around the stove all looked up reproachfully at the Yankee. They knew that there was bound to be a love affair between these two, but they wished to have it developed in good story form. Trudeau did not deign a reply, and when they had all recovered from the shock of the interruption he continued his story without changing in the slightest the lines he had laid down for its construction.

"Meester Brewerton he wish his daughter to learn to trap. So he engage Edouard Ruhidoux to teach her. Thees Ruhidoux he ver' handsome man too. He haf eye lak the eagle"—

"Hook nose?" interrupted the Yankee.

"No, sare. Why you ask zat?"

"Eagles have 'em. Go on with your yarn."

"So Brisson he teach Mees Clarissa to walk on skils in ze morning, and in ze afternoon Ruhidoux set ze traps for her, and another young man name Peter Garnier some time teach her to shoot ze rifle. Thees way Meester Brewerton try to git hees daughter somethings to do that she not be lonely in ze dark Canada woods in ze winter, when everyt'ing covered with snow. She learn to shoot ver' fine and skit ver' fine, and she show how to set trap. One day she kill a bear, anudder day she kill a deer, and in ze traps she catch eqonal; mink; zat; her fadder say he tak ze skins to Montreal and haf them made into cloak for her."

"How much did he save," asked Silas Hutchins, "on the Montreal price?"

"I dunno. Mees Brewerton want a cloak made of ze skins she trapped with her beautiful hands."

"By-m-bye she go alone on her skils and some time long distance. She tak rifle, so, get she see some things to shoot she can shoot them, and when she come home somebody go out and bring in what she shoot. Every afternoon she go out in thees way to set her traps, and in ze morning she go again to see what she haf caught.

"One day she went out on her skils with her rifle to set her traps, and nobodies knew she haf gone. That war ze day of ze great blizzard. Eet begin to snow at 4 o'clock in ze afternoon, and in half an hour ze flakes come down twisted by ze wind so they make one person dizzy. At 6 o'clock Meester Brewerton come in for his supper and ask for his daughter. Then he learn she is not at home, and he ver' much scare, for he t'inks she go set her traps and not get back for ze storm.

"He call on Antoine Brisson and Edouard Ruhidoux and Pierre Garnier and say: 'You go find my daughter. Go by different ways, and whoever brings her home to me I gif him hundred pounds.'

"Thees men go outside, and Brisson say, 'I go to ze nearest trap,' and Ruhidoux say, 'No; I go to ze nearest trap. You go to one of ze udder traps.' And Garnier he say, 'Which trap I go to?' And Brisson say, 'You go to ze third trap.' And Garnier say: 'No; I go to ze second trap. I got more chance to find ze lady.' Then they all talk at once, each man talking louder than ze udder man, and"—

"Was it snowin' all this time?" asked Hutchins.

"Snow? Eet snow harder all ze time. Bimeby Brisson he dash off in one direction and ze udders in two different ways, and all disappear in ze whirling snow flakes. Zey all know where ze traps are, and one go to one trap and anudder to anudder. But by-m-bye eet grow dark, and eet was hard to find ze way. But they all were used to go in ze dark like ze animals, and thees does not make so much difference.

"Meester Brewerton he walk up and down lak a bear much worried. He tink he not git hees daughter back no more and she freeze to death under ze snow. Nine o'clock come, and nobody comes—11 comes, and Garnier he comes and says he find nothings of Mees Clarissa and he fear she freeze to death. At 12 o'clock Ruhidoux he come in stiff with ze cold and haf not found ze young lady. Then Meester Brewerton he say all my hope is in Antoine Brisson."

"Was he the feller with the curls?" asked Hutchins.

"Hees hair war lak ze wing of ze raven"—

"A raven is the same as a crow, isn't it?" asked Silas.

"You call him crow. Mos' peoples call him crow. Story teller always call him raven.

"Nobody come no more zat night, and Meester Brewerton he gif up hees daughter for lost. In ze morning eet still snow, and eet was not before afternoon zat eet stop and ze people mak up party to go ze round of Mees Brewerton's traps to find her body and ze body of Antoine Brisson, for zey tink he die too. Zey go to ze first trap and find nothings. Then zey go to ze second and still zey find nothings. Between ze second and ze third there war big drift, and zey had to dig ze snow away to get through. When zey reach ze third trap zey find nothings, but one man say not far from here is deserted cabin. Mebbe Mees Brewerton and her way zere before ze snow comes down too thick.

"Zey all went to where ze cabin was, but zere was nothings but a hill of snow. Then one of ze men gif sudden shout. He see a little smoke come from ze tip top of ze snow hill. Then odders see it. Ze chimbly of ze cabin ees just below ze snow, and zere mus be fire below.

"Zey all climb to ze top of ze snow hill and see a leetle crater lak ze volcano, and in ze center was ze chimbly top, with ze smoke coming out. Zey call down ze chimbly, and ze sweet voice of Clarissa Brewerton replies:

"'Who is it?'

"Zey tell her zey haf come to search for her, and she say yesterday, seeing ze snow come faster and faster and knowing where war ze empty cabin, she went zare, and before ze snow cover ze dead wood on ze ground she gedder eet, working till it snow ver' hard, and tak it in ze cabin. But, alas, she haf no way to light a fire. She had hoped to find a match or to strike a spark, but zere was no match, and she could not strike a spark."

"See here, Trudeau," put in Silas. "You've got this yarn into a fix where you can't unravel it. You said the gal made a fire, didn't you? How the dickens was there a fire when she couldn't light it?"

At this interruption Trudeau looked at the matter of fact Yankee triumphantly.

"I come to zat," he said. "Mees Brewerton found nothing in ze cabin to keep her warm, and ze cold grew more and more bitter. She feared to go to sleep, but at last was about to do so when she see man's face look in ze top of ze window above ze snow. Eet was zat noble sku teacher, Antoine Brisson.

"Antoine always carry match to light hees pipe. He hand Clarissa ze cox, and she light ze fire. She ask Antoine to come in and warm himself. He say no, she must stay zare one, two, mebbe t'ree day. He not compromise her good name by going in. She tell him he die if he not come in. 'Ver' well, mademoiselle,' he say. 'I die for your sake; I love you so much.'

"Antoine he dig hole in ze snow outside, and we look for him. We find him in ze hole, but ze cold had frozen him. He was dead."

There were exclamations from all the listeners expressive of admiration for this noble act except the Yankee.

"Wasn't he the least bit squeamish?" he remarked.

"No, no. Ef he stay zere Mees Brewerton reputation gone forever."

"How would it have been if there'd been an old woman with 'em, blind and deaf?" said Silas.

No one paid any attention to this satirical reflection on French etiquette, and Trudeau continued:

"When they tell Mees Brewerton zat Antoine war dead she faint. Her reputation was saved, but Antoine had given his life for eet. Zey carry her home to her fadder, and he war wild with joy to see her. When zey hear ze story of how ze noble Antoine haf given hees life for hees daughter's reputation he weep many tears. Then he say:

"'I gif ze hundred pounds I promised as a reward to saving my daughter to build fine monument to zis noble man.'

"Seems to me," remarked Hutchins, "if I'd been the skil teacher I'd rather have had my life than the monument."

"Ze monument great honor."

"What become o' the girl?" asked Silas.

"Mees Brewerton she go to Montreal with her father. She come here when ze monument was put up and every year for long time."

"I guess she'll get over it," was the Yankee's final criticism. "They all do."

# STATE LOTTERIES.

## Rise and Fall of a Tremendous Gamble in England.

## STARTED UNDER QUEEN BESS

**The First One Was "Without Any Blancks, Contayning Good Prizes, as Wel of Redy Money as of Plate and Certaine Sorts of Marchaundizes."**

Though it is certain that the custom of holding lotteries was practiced in European countries as far back as the middle of the fifteenth century, it seems that this particular idea was unknown in England until more than 100 years later. The lottery, in fact, appears to have been included among those many other important things, both good and bad, that were introduced to public notice during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it being her majesty's express command that this ready means for "raising the wind" on behalf of the state finances was adopted.

The first English lottery must have taken a good deal of arranging, owing, no doubt, to the fact that the people of that day required a certain amount of education in this form of gambling, for although the idea was first brought forward in the year 1556 (in Mary's reign) the actual drawing did not take place until three years later.

One of the original bills of Queen Elizabeth's lottery has fortunately been preserved, printed in black letter and measuring five feet in length and one and one-half feet wide. It begins by announcing "A very rich Lotterie Generall, without any blancks, contayning a number of good prices (sic), as wel of redy money as of plate and certaine sorts of marchaundizes, having ben valued and priced by the commaundement of the Queene's most excellent majestie, by men expert and skilfull," and goes on to say that "the same lotterie is erected by her majesties order to the intent that such commoditie as may chaunce to arise thereof, after the charges borne, may be converted towardes the reparation of the havens and strength of the Realme and toward such other publique good workes." There were something like 30,000 prizes in this gigantic venture, of which the first was of the value of £5,000, while the entrance fee was only "two shillings and six pens."

James I. lent his "special favoure" to a lottery whose object was "the present plantation of English colonies in Virginia," the prizes consisting of £5,000 in money, "besides rewardes of casualitie," the tickets being drawn "in a new built house at the west end of Paul's the 29th of June, 1612." This lottery does not, however, appear to have been very popular, although we are assured by the historian that it was "plainely carried and honestly performed," for owing to the want of "lifting uppe the number of lots there were taken out and throwne away threescore thousand blanckes without abating any one prize," certainly a very generous proceeding on the part of the promoters. The lucky man on this occasion was Thomas Sharpliffe, "a Taylor of London," who won the first prize of "foure thousand Crownes in fayre plate, which was sent to his house in a very stately manner." Though to some extent poorly patronized, this lottery appears to have evoked a good deal of interest among the important personages of the day, for we are told that "during the whole tyme of the drawing there were always present diuers worshipfull Knights and Esquires, accompanied with sundry grave discreet Citizens."

As time went on lotteries for every conceivable purpose were held in London and other important towns, with the inevitable result that trouble constantly arose between the promoters and those of the ticket holders who happened to be unlucky or thought they had been unfairly treated, as no doubt many of them were. We find, therefore, that periodical orders were issued for the suppression of this form of gambling, though the law does not seem to have had any great effect. At last, however, any one proposing to hold a lottery was obliged to send in a petition to the king, and in Charles II.'s reign we find mention of several such applications. One of these was for "the ransom of English slaves in Tunis, Algiers or the Turkish galleys or for any other charitable use," the promoter making it a bargain that after he had paid in a third of the profits he should reserve the rest for his own expenses and "the repair of his fortunes, ruined by loyalty."

Lottery offices for the sale of tickets were established all over the country as time went on, but none was more famous than the agency of one Bish, who flourished at the beginning of the nineteenth century. This enterprising individual, whose chief offices were in Cornhill and at Charing Cross, must have made a considerable fortune out of the much safer business of selling tickets than taking them. But his prosperous career, as also that of his fellows, came to an abrupt end when the lottery act was passed in 1823, by which it was provided that after the drawing of the state lottery for that year there were to be no more of them.—London Globe.

### Pa's Weakness.

Little Nell—You've got a good papa, Willie. Willie—Pa ain't so bad, but I wish he wasn't so much in love with mamma. Why, he believes everything she says about me."

A word spoken, an army of chariots cannot overtake it.

## THE ASTOR WAY.

**A Lesson in Finance That William B. Taught His Bookkeeper.**

The real estate dealer was reminiscing. "Some years ago," he said, "William B. Astor said one day to his head bookkeeper, 'I wish you to write out those 1,200 leases'—indicating the documents—'preparatory to releasing the various properties for which they will be drawn and reduce each rental price 25 per cent for the ensuing year.' The head bookkeeper, astonished, ventured to protest. 'There has been no complaint, Mr. Astor,' he said, 'from any tenant as to the amount of rent charged. All are satisfied to pay present prices.'

"'This is a matter of future business,' the financier replied, 'as well as present. Times are not especially good just now, and I do not think they will improve this year. I am not, however, making this reduction as a philanthropic movement. It will be a good business investment for me to retain all of my tenants, if possible. Indications are that business conditions during the coming year will force many persons to move into cheaper houses and flats than they have been occupying for some time. I do not wish my tenants to move. I know them and am familiar with their ways. I am acquainted with their needs, demands and methods of paying their rents. If they should move I should have to try to replace them with new tenants, whose desirability I have not tested. Besides, I should have to spend large sums in repapering, painting and arranging these various properties to suit the new tenants. By reducing rents I shall have a delighted lot of tenants, who would not leave me if they could. Furthermore, I will make it impossible for them to find as good places elsewhere for the money. Naturally, having had their rents reduced, they will not ask for any repairs that can possibly be avoided, and I shall save some money in that direction, over previous years. Besides, I shall know the exact amount of reduction and shall be able to estimate my resources accordingly. If, on the contrary, I let many of my tenants move out the amount of my losses would be uncertain. You will find, if you compare my rentals at the end of the year with those of similar properties owned by other persons who make no reductions, that mine is a profitable plan. When times improve we can release at advanced figures, and undoubtedly to the same tenants.'

"The bookkeeper learned a lesson in finance, the leases were drawn accordingly, and Astor did not lose a tenant."—New York Press.

### "Sunday Folks."

When Dr. John Cairns went from Scotland to Ireland for rest and travel in 1861 he was at once delighted by discovering from the guides who showed him about that most of the landed gentry were "Sunday folks."

"That's a fine castle," he would say, pointing to a big house set like a crown on some rocky hill.

"Yis, sorr," said his guide. "'Tis Sir John O'Connor's," or, "'Tis Sir Rory O'More's." He always added, "He's a Sundah man."

At last Dr. Cairns grew curious.

"What is a Sunday man?" he asked.

"Well, sorr, it do be a man that has so many writs out ag'in him for debt that he stays shut up tight in his house all the week and only comes out on Sundah, when the law protects him."

Dr. Cairns' opinion of the landed gentry underwent a change.

### Elephants Can't Jump.

"There is one thing no one has ever seen an elephant do either in a circus or out of it, and that is to jump," said a keeper in the Central park menagerie.

"The fact is an elephant cannot jump. Because of his great weight he cannot take all four feet off the ground at once. He can make a 100 yard dash at the rate of twenty miles an hour, which is going some, but if he was pursuing an enemy and came to a deep ditch eight feet across he would have to stop short, because it is too wide for him to step it and he is unable to jump. An elephant is a great coward. He will have a fit if a rabbit runs between his feet. He has tremendous strength, but he doesn't know it."—New York Sun.

### A Curious Illusion.

People declare that they have seen a field of grass gradually change color during a shower of rain, thousands of mushrooms springing up before their eyes. This is an optical illusion caused by the rain beating down the grass. The mushrooms do not really spring up during a single shower of rain. They are there already, but hidden by the grass, and when the rain beats down the grass it exposes the hidden mushrooms.—London Mail.

### No Use For Amateurs.

Ella—That young farmer tried to kiss me, saying that he had never kissed a girl before. Stella—What did you tell him? Ella—That I was no agricultural experiment station.—New York Press.

### Quite Thoughtful.

Dora—So you have decided to break off your engagement with him. Nora—Yes, but I don't think I shall do it until after my birthday, as it comes next week.—Club Fellow.

### A Wonder.

Figg—As a talker Brown's wife is certainly a wonder.

Fogg—Right you are! Wonders never cease.—Boston Transcript.

It is not the insurrections of ignorance that are dangerous, but the revolts of intelligence.—Lowell.

## THE WALL STREET GAME.

**Advice to Those Who Would Buy and Sell on Margin.**

"A broker once told me that there was one rule which he would give if he dared to his customers to guide them in selecting stocks for trading purposes. Take a piece of chewing gum; reduce it to an adhesive emulsion, mold it into a form convenient for throwing; throw it at the board. Buy or sell the stock indicated by the spot on the board to which it adheres. Go to Europe for three months.' By following this advice, he said, the customer would have a chance—not much of a chance, it is true, but some chance. If however he reads the financial page of the newspaper and listens to the gossip in the brokers' offices, he has not even the gambler's chance, since he will be doing exactly what the powers back of the market want him to do in order that they may as quickly as possible get his principal before it is exhausted by the constant nibbling of the broker.

"A well to do man showed his ingenue bride a check for $1,800. 'Do you see this check? Now with this I'm going to buy sugar. Sugar is going up, and I'll give you the profits.' Sugar went down, and he lost his $1,800. The lady asked for an accounting. 'My dear, sugar went down. The money is lost.' 'And you haven't even any sugar?' she asked plaintively. 'Not even any sugar?'

"As a means of making money speculating on margin is worthless; as a means to lose and ruin it has no rivals. With the large number of sound investments constantly offered by banking houses to the public on terms which offer a reasonable chance of increasing value, together with security of principal and income, it should no longer be necessary for men and women to put their savings into margins."—Edward Sherwood Meade in Lippincott's.

## JUVENILE PRODIGIES.

**Master Betty at the Age of Twelve Played Richard III.**

Of all juvenile prodigies was there ever one to compare with Master Betty, the infant Roscius? The press of the day voted him "a very extraordinary phenomenon, * * * playing marbles in a morning and Richard III. in the evening; * * * an inspired being; * * * of exquisite judgment and sensibility, * * * the energy of whose delivery was such as to leave all description at a distance. * * * The intelligence of manner, the eloquence of the eye when speech was denied, the rapid yet judicious transitions from prostrate affliction to dignified resentment, are qualities which a Garrick might display." The Edinburgh manager was in fear that the young actor's voice would not fill the house. "My dear sir," said the twelve-year-old genius, "I beg you will be under no apprehensions upon that score, for if my voice does not fill your house my playing will."

Writing for the stage seems always to have attracted the prodigy. Douglas Jerrold wrote his successful farce, "More Frightened than Hurt," before he was fifteen, and Lope de Vega, the famous Spaniard, was not fourteen when his first play was produced. And William Ireland produced his Shakespeare forgeries, which were good enough to deceive the learned, when he was about fifteen.—London Chronicle.

### Measuring Moonlight.

The full moon is said to give a great deal more than twice the light of the half moon. The ratio is approximately as nine to one. Taking advantage of the extreme sensitiveness to light of a selenium cell, experimenters have measured the amount of light coming from the moon at different phases, with the result above mentioned. The reason for the remarkable difference shown is to be found in the varying angles of reflection presented by the roughened surface of our satellite to the sun. The moon is brighter between first quarter and full than between full and last quarter. The cause of this is evident in the more highly reflective character of that part of the moon that lies west of its meridian.

### The Old and the New.

He was an old timer slowly adapting himself to modern customs and acquired wealth. He had progressed as far as the open back shirt and was proud of it. The coat front was yet to be attained.

"Just look at me," he said to some friends calling on him while he was dressing. "By heck! When I came to this town I hadn't a shirt to my back, and now—now I haven't a back to my shirt!"—Judge's Library.

### Berlin's Outdoor Life.

Berlin is an amazing contrast to Paris and London in the complete absence of a leisured, well to do class with outdoor tastes. It has no Thames, no Ranelagh or Hurlingham, no weed-ends, Brighton, hardly any motoring do-naughts. Its fist races are attended by dowdy tens where the race courses within reach of London are thronged with smart thousands.—Berlin Cor. London Bystander.

### Afraid of Him.

"You never go to banquets with your husband."

"No. I'm always afraid that they'll ask him to make a speech."

"And he can't make one?"

"That's it exactly. He can't. But if he were asked I just know he'd get up and try."—Detroit Free Press.

Truth is clothed in white, but a lie comes forth with all the colors of the rainbow.

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E. W. STRONG

# A NIGHT RUN

## Story by a Locomotive Engineer of Civil War Service

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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There is one feature of the civil war that has never been written up.

I refer to the railroads. They were the main instruments of transportation and communication. Their possession was therefore usually the most important element in a campaign. And when taken the next problem that arose was how to hold them and the next how to operate them to a purpose. The people living in the south through which they passed were mostly sympathizers with the Confederacy and did all they could or dare do to wreck trains in Federal hands. They would take up a rail, saw the stringers of a bridge, so that the weight of a train would break it; they would interfere with switches. Indeed, there was no element of danger they could devise that they would not throw in the way of the Union operation of the road.

Before repeating a story that was told me by an ex-Federal railroad engineer I will mention a narrow escape to which I was a party. I was with a Union general who was riding on a locomotive through a hostile country. The engineer was a young southerner, whom the general had impressed for the service, forcing him to run the engine. We were speeding along at night. Suddenly I saw the engineer reverse the wheels, then, pale as a ghost, wait for something terrible to happen. I felt a jar, and the engineer at once recovered his courage. He had seen a tie wedged in between the rails with a view to throwing our locomotive off the tracks and down an embankment. The effort had failed. In a few minutes we thought no more about it. The deaths we missed and were constantly missing counted for nothing. Now for the story.

"One morning at daybreak," said the narrator, "after a forced march we struck one of the main railroad arteries in the southwest and captured a lot of rolling stock. My captain told me that the general had called for those of the command who had been railway engineers, conductors and trainmen, and I, being an engineer, was to report at once at headquarters. I did so. The general asked me a few questions about my experience and told me to report for duty to Captain Benton, who had been appointed railway superintendent. I was given an engine and hauled troops to the eastern end of the road, which they occupied.

"It was about two weeks after this that the superintendent told me to report in person to the general. I did so, and he said to me:

"'Sergeant, I have just received a telegram from L., at the other end of the road, that the force there has been attacked by a superior force. The colonel commanding has promised not to surrender for at least two hours. You must take a train through to him loaded with troops and ammunition within that period.'

"'But, general,' I expostulated, 'there are three elements against me. I must go in the night, the roadbed will not admit of a safe rate of over thirty miles an hour, and the people along the route will do all they can to wreck the train.'

"'You must go the whole ninety miles in two hours. The possession of L. is of vital importance. If you reach there before the surrender it will be saved. Better that you should wreck your train than be a minute late.'

"That's what a man's life—not one man's life, but thousands—is worth in war. I walked away from the general feeling that I had been ordered to take nine chances in ten of killing and maiming 800 men, including myself. But I'd been in it a year then and knew how little our lives were worth against the possibility of achieving success for the nation.

"I found that the superintendent had been getting a train ready for me and it was loaded with the probable victims. I sprang on to the cab and with a couple of short toots from the whistle started the machine, the one in best repair in our possession. I had been over the line nearly every day for a fortnight and knew where I must endeavor to make the best time. I hadn't had any time to figure it out mathematically. I must take frightful risks on the straightaway parts and let up on the curves. And even on the curves I must drive far beyond a safe rate.

"If I may be said to have got on well on any part of the journey it was the first half. For that period my arm was steady and my brain was cool. Nevertheless it was an hour calculated to break the stoutest nerve. Word must have got to some of the people along the line, for I had scarcely got over ten miles when I found an obstruction. Coming to a sharp curve around the base of a hill, I said to myself, 'If they're going to throw me off anywhere they'll do it right here.' So I cut my speed down to what would enable me to stop within less than a train's length. It was well I did so. At the farther end of the curve I pulled up within ten feet of a tree felled across the track.

"Ten minutes was all the delay occasioned, and I pushed on. But whatever of hope I had felt before that this element of danger would not come up before me was crushed out of me. Beyond the curve I came to the first long straight bit of the road on the line. I knew I must do over sixty miles an hour here in order to get through in the limit of time. For twelve miles I kept my eyes fixed on the track illuminated by the headlight, tearing along so fast that should an obstruction be on the track I could never slow up in time to avoid it. Every minute of strain on my nerves took just so much strength out of them. I believed that no one would place anything on a straight track to throw me off and took all the chance on this, besides the danger of tearing the rails. The locomotive swayed and groaned and bounced till it seemed that the next bump would surely throw it off. At even the slightest curve I held my breath, and every time I came to a switch which I could not plainly see I was sure the rattling and pumping beneath meant that we were on the ties and in another moment would be rolled up in a universal smash.

"I had an excellent headlight, the reflector of which I had polished myself. Under its glare the shadows before me looked black and heavy as if they had been stone. There were telegraph poles beside the track, and it seemed to me as I approached their shadows that I was about to encounter the trunk of a fallen tree. They faded in rapid succession, but the approach of every shadow was like the falling of a sledgehammer on my nerves.

"I had gone seventy miles and was on time when suddenly a big block of solid stone loomed up ahead. I reversed, whistled down the brakes and came to a full stop. But I neither knew when I stopped nor for a few moments after whether I had escaped the peril, for I was so benumbed with fright that my senses refused to act. As soon as I was conscious that the machine was at rest I took another look ahead. There was the block I had seen, but as far distant as it had been when I discovered it. I jumped down and ran ahead. I couldn't see the obstacle for my own shadow concealed it. Nevertheless I did not reach it. I stepped aside, and there it was—ahead. I ran forward a bit and, not reaching it, returned and examined my headlight. There on the glass directly before the light was a tiny moth.

"Summoning all my resolution to disregard these phantom obstacles, I put on full speed, and when I came to a straight bit of road I shut my eyes that I might not see and be racked by them. Again the old iron swayed and groaned and wheezed and puffed and spit fire and smoke till I entered upon the last ten miles between me and my destination. Then suddenly there was a crash, and a bit of splintered glass struck me in the face. I supposed that at last the catastrophe had come.

"But, no. The cowcatcher had thrown up a chicken or some other object that had broken the lamp of the headlight. The lamp continued to burn, however, though unprotected, since I had reversed as soon as the crash came. However, I knew it would not keep lighted under speed, and I felt that after all I had been blocked. But just as I was about to give up hope I saw a light ahead, and presently a locomotive bore down on us, slowing up as it came. It had been sent out by the commander at L., who was hard pressed to learn if we were nearing him.

"We managed to get this other headlight in position on my locomotive, and again I pushed forward. From this point now and again we could occasionally hear the faint booming of guns and as we drew nearer the rattle of musketry. The moon was at the full. Evidently the Confederate commander was determined to crush his enemy before the arrival of re-enforcements, and the Federal officer was fighting against time.

"I did not know at what moment the latter might give way, and, although the road was as rough and as crooked as any part I had passed over, I drove the machine as rapidly and as recklessly as before. I approached our men from the rear, though they were being flanked, which we were made aware of by a sudden fire into our train.

"The commander of the troops I had hauled through pulled the bell cord and when I had come to a halt ordered his men out of the train. They drove back the Confederate flankers and joined the main body.

"The arrival of re-enforcements caused the Confederates to withdraw, and the place was saved.

"As soon as my work was over I tumbled over on the cab floor. My fireman picked me up, and I revived very shortly. I knew what an important victory I had achieved and wanted to go right back and tell the general all about it. But instead of that I went to bed.

"The next morning I was all right and took a train back, passing over the route I had traversed the night before and smiling at the phantom obstructions that had filled me with horror the night before. As soon as I arrived an aid-de-camp told me to report in person to the general, and I went to his tent.

"He put out his hand to me, just as if I had as many stars on my shoulder as he had himself.

"'You've not only saved this army from a retreat,' he said, 'but have saved the force at L. from capture, besides preventing the loss of all this territory we have been months in acquiring. I shall recommend you to the governor of your state for a commission, and I wish you at once to take personal charge of the running of trains.'"

# AIDED THE REVOLT

## The Destruction of Portland, Me., In Colonial Days.

## ACT OF AN ENGLISH OFFICER.

**A Royalist Woman's Wiles Caused the Annihilation of the City and Saved Portsmouth, N. H., For Which Portland's Fate Had Been Planned.**

One of the causes of the Revolutionary war, and quite as important a one as the stamp act, was the wanton destruction of the city of Portland, Me., then part of the town of Falmouth.

It was said that the patriots might have forgiven Lexington and Concord, but that the razing of this town, which had been peaceably inclined until then, incensed the colonies beyond measure. One prompt result was the immediate formation of a Maine regiment which was added to the meager forces of the Continental army.

Not so generally known, however, is the tradition that it was due to the fascinations of a beautiful woman that Portland was destroyed and another town preserved.

When the British commander, Captain Mowatt, on board his flagship, the Canceau, anchored with his fleet in Portland's inner harbor, he did not reveal to her citizens that the unscrupulous little god of love had been his pilot. Instead, on a bright October morning in 1775, he run up the royal ensign on his fleet and at 9 o'clock began a bombardment that lasted uninterruptedly until 6 o'clock at night. Portland was unprepared for such a visitation, and there was no attempt at defense, the inhabitants simply swarming the streets with their ox carts and horses and attempting to seek safety by flight to the open country back from the water front.

So close did the assailing vessels approach that under cover of the bombardment they landed sailors who pervaded the town, setting fire to such buildings as had escaped damage from hot shot and exploding bombs. Before Captain Mowatt had completed the sacrifice he desired to lay before love's shrine three-quarters of the town was totally destroyed, including the municipal buildings, churches, public library, fire engine houses, warehouses, wharfs and shipping.

All that he left was a handful of the poorer hovels, every residence of importance being bombarded or set on fire and 5,000 inhabitants left shelterless at the approach of winter. To make it practically certain that aid could not come to the seaport by water he destroyed all but one wharf and took with him on his departure all the vessels anchored in the harbor that had been spared from the torch.

Truly he had a glorious bonfire and in explanation he exhibited instructions which read: "Come opposite the town with all possible expedition, and there burn, sink and destroy," but the gossips of the time said that these orders originally related to Portsmouth, N. H., and that it was due to a woman that they were not carried out as written.

Captain Mowatt and his fleet had anchored off Portsmouth harbor some time previously to his assault upon Portland, and while there he had gone quietly on shore and secretly visited the family of the royalist (or Tory, as the colonists called them), Nathaniel Sparhawk. Nathaniel had a daughter, a girl of eighteen, famed the country round for her beauty as her father was famed for his obnoxious loyalty to King George, and when the sailor captain saw her he proved an easy conquest (like most sailors where pretty women are concerned), and he found it necessary to be rowed from his ship many times in order to spend the evenings with attractive Mary Sparhawk.

Her wit, beauty and brilliancy of conversation fascinated him and through her influence, it is said, the intention of bombarding Portsmouth was abandoned, and Portland suffered in the stead of the town which held the charming little loyalist.

So what one historian termed "a wanton, indefensible assault upon an undefended and peaceful city" came about through a woman's smile, and every volley from the fifty guns of Mowatt's fleet doubtless carried his thoughts back to the lass who had won his heart. The smoldering wharfs and the flaming houses were his burnt offering to his ladylove.

The Sparhawk house, where the captain lost his heart still stands; but, alas, the romance ended as so many romances do, for after the Revolution was over the fair and fascinating belle married a physician and a patriot.—Detroit Free Press.

### She Flew.

Miss Fullesoul (of a poetical turn)—Which are you of opinion one should say, professor, "Summer flies" or "Summer flees?"

Absent Minded Professor (great on entomology)—The two species, my dear young lady, are entirely distinct. Now, the common housefly— (Then he wondered why she suddenly opened a conversation with the young man on her right.)—London Sphere.

### Quotations.

"You don't use many quotations from Shakespeare."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "Quotations of that sort would command more respect nowadays if Shakespeare were listed on the Stock Exchange."—Washington Star.

Who gives alms sows one and reaps a thousand.

## OUR SENSITIVE PLANET.

**Constant Changes in the Shape of the Earth's Crust.**

One naturally thinks of the earth's crust as being exceedingly solid and stable, except perhaps in volcanic regions where earthquakes are of frequent occurrence. As a matter of fact, however, the shell of our planet is extremely sensitive and most delicately balanced, so that under the influences of causes that seem altogether insignificant in comparison with the gigantic bulk and weight of the earth it yields and fluctuates in a most amazing manner.

To an eye so placed as to be capable of taking in at one comprehensive glance the whole round outline of the globe it would not appear of precisely the same shape during an entire day or even an hour. Most of the changes referred to are, of course, very slight when compared with the size of the earth itself.

The operation of atmospheric and oceanic and other similar causes is continually bringing about changes in the shape of the earth's crust. One of the most interesting of the agencies whereby such alterations are effected is the carrying power of rivers. Wherever a great quantity of sand and gravel is being brought down from the interior of a continent and poured into the sea, as, for instance, along the northwestern coast of Europe or the gulf coast of the United States, the weight of the earth's crust is slowly increasing, and the consequence is seen in the gradual subsidence of the shore.

Such a sinking has been going on for thousands of years along the North sea coast and on the continental side of the British channel. A similar depression is occurring on the eastern edge of our own country and along the gulf of Mexico. It has been estimated that the gulf coast is sinking at the rate of nearly two feet in a century.

Corresponding elevations must, of course, occur elsewhere. And to these slow changes in the level of the earth's crust earthquakes are due as well as to the more violent local disturbances created by volcanic action.—Harper's Weekly.

## SOAP BUBBLES.

**Thinness of the Gray Hued Films Just Before They Burst.**

What is a soap bubble? Nothing but a film of water molecules held together by the cohesive power of soap in solution. A soap bubble's size and strength depend upon the right composition of the mixture that furnishes its material. The colors in a soap bubble are due to what is known in physics as the interference of light, and depend upon the varying thickness of the film of water.

The observer who watches a bubble as it is blown will notice that the colors rapidly chase one another over the filmy globe. He will also see that they vary in hue, growing less and less bright at the top of the bubble because there gravity stretches it downward and makes the film thinnest.

It is a singular fact that the last color to appear on a soap bubble just before it breaks is a gray tint. The thickness of the film when this tint appears upon it is less than the one hundred and fifty-six-thousandth of an inch.

Were a soap bubble to be magnified to the size of the earth and the molecules magnified in proportion, then the whole structure would be as coarse grained as a globe of small leadshot touching one another at their surfaces.

In the blowing of a soap bubble there is presented the spectacle of the stretching of a liquid to the extreme limit of its capacity. In this way we come nearer to a sight of the invisible molecules of matter than could be got in any other way no matter how elaborate the experiment.—Exchange.

### An East Indian Amulet.

In India a variety of gems and stones are used as amulets. The most common is the sahagrama, a stone about as large as a billiard ball and which is perforated with black. This is supposed to be found only in Gandaki, a river in Nepaul. The person who possesses one of these stones is esteemed highly fortunate. He preserves it in a clean cloth, from whence it is sometimes taken to be bathed and perfumed. He believes that the water in which it is washed, if drunk, has the power to preserve from sin. Holding it in his hand, the dying Hindu expires in peace.

### The Recipe.

"Your novel is pretty good," said the publisher to Scribley, "but, after all, it needs just a little more thrill. Can't you put something stirring in it?"

"Why, I might," said Scribley, "though just how to stir things up I don't know."

"Well," smiled the publisher, "suppose you try just a little more spooning. Nothing like a good spoon for stirring, you know."—Harper's.

### He Didn't Tell.

"Gee! Now tell me as man to man what you would do if you were married to that woman."

"You tell me what you would do. I am married to her."—Houston Post.

### Considerate.

She—Why did you ask Belle to go with us? He—I saw she was going anyhow, and I didn't wish her to feel mean over it.—Smart Set.

### A Fault Finder.

"You were always a fault finder," growled the wife.

"Yes, dear," responded the husband meekly; "I found you."

### State.

Governor—John K. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheb.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Secy of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

### District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bentley, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles B. Patton, Curwensville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Auburn.
Members of Assembly—E. W. Milnes, Smethport; E. R. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—E. F. Barclay, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chesbro, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adair, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. W. Anders, Clermont; A. E. Cory, Corydon.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Hayle.
District Attorney—Guy H. Mayo, Smethport.

### Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President; F. S. Rieser, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Working, G. H. Deuring, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Isaac.
Justices—E. C. Gibson, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—G. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Holdfield, John Clark.
Collector—E. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. H. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. H. McClure.

### LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W. STRONG, W. M.
W. L. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge No. 993 meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesday each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
L. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 78, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 13, O. E. S. Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

### CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGarvey, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30. Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.


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—A Savannah, Ga., special of Monday says: Smashing all records for speed Ralph Mulford, an American driving an American car, a Lozier, won the Vanderbilt cup race to-day. He covered the 291 miles in 136 minutes and averaged more than 74 miles an hour for the entire race. Ralph De Palma, driving a German Mercedes, finished second in America's most noted Automobile classic. He crossed the finish line 2 minutes 11 seconds behind Mulford. Spencer Wishart, in another Mercedes, finished third, his time being 246.20. The finish was intensely dramatic and more than 25,000 persons assembled near this point went wild with enthusiasm when the closest contest in the history of the event ended in Mulford's mad drive. When his time was announced, the ever smiling Mulford was acclaimed as the automobile speed king of the world.

—Joseph Stewart, second assistant postmaster general, has issued a bulletin, directing postmasters to caution patrons of their offices respecting the mailing of letters to foreign countries—particularly to China. Many persons mail letters to China which bear only two cents in postage, a fact which gives rise to much complaint. The only two foreign countries to which the two-cent letter rate applies are Canada, Cuba, Mexico, Newfoundland, the Canal Zone, the Republic of Panama, Germany (by direct steamers only), England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland and the City of Shanghai, China. To all other countries, including all places in China other than Shanghai, the rate is five cents for the first ounce or fraction thereof, and three cents for each addition ounce or fraction thereof, which must be fully prepaid or the letters become liable on delivery to a charge equal to double the amount of the deficient postage. For instance, a single-rate letter prepaid only two cents, being short-paid three cents, would be subject on delivery to an additional postage charge of six cents.

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Write to The Principal, Clarion, Pa., for an Outline of Special Courses offered at the Clarion State Normal School during the Winter Term. All regular classes will be carried as usual but, in addition special classes in Rural Sociology, Agriculture, Methods of Teaching Music and Drawing, and a class in School Law will study the new School Code in connection with other work. Plan to attend the Winter Term which opens January 2nd.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. E. R. Mayo is visiting in Duke Center.

W. H. Morrison was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Gleason was an Olean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Bouton was a Buffalo visitor this week.

Rev. J. W. McGiavern was a Bradford visitor Monday.

W. F. Specht was in Harrisburg last week on business.

Miss Leona Hogarth left Saturday for a visit in Pittsburgh.

District Attorney G. B. Mayo spend Monday night in Bradford.

Mrs. John Forrest returned home Saturday from a visit in Buffalo.

Mrs. Claude Shattuck has been a Port Allegany visitor during the past week.

Rev. J. Booth of the Baptist church has returned from a visit in Reynoldsville.

Mrs. Joseph A. Holder is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Foster Studholme of Olean.

Mrs. F. E. Tull was a guest of her daughter, Miss Ethel Tull of Buffalo during the past week.

Hon. T. J. Morrison of the Superior Court, arrived home from Philadelphia last Saturday.

Mrs. H. H. Sasse and daughter, Margaret, and Miss Amanda Sasse were Olean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Freeman have been the guests of Canisteo, N. Y., relatives during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Park of Shinglehouse are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup of Green street.

Mrs. E. H. Freiich and children, Robert, Francis and Mary, returned home Friday from a visit in Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman of Syracuse, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Newman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest.

Mrs. F. E. Baldwin of Austin spent the latter part of last week the guest of her mother, Mrs. Alice McClure of Cemetery street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lindsley of Corning, N. Y., are guests at the home of the former's brother, S. R. Lindsley, of Union street.

Misses Myra and Inza Sherburne, who are attending school in Rochester, N. Y., are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Sherburne of the Wright House.

One of the very best building lots on West Main street will be sold at a very reasonable price. For particulars inquire of or address

H. L. BACKUS,
Smethport, Pa.

## SHAWMUT CONSTRUCTION.

### Work on Lower End of Road Will Be Rushed to Completion.

According to the Shipman's Daily Leader the construction of the Shawmut road, which has been stopped for several months, is to be resumed at once. Various reasons were given at the time of the cessation of labor, among them being the lack of money, but it would seem that these difficulties have been overcome and that operations will be started at once. The Leader has the following to say:

Instructions for the constructing of the Shawmut road down the west side of the river as far as Limestone are said to have been given by those in charge and the arrival of the accredited news was the best tidings received here in some time.

Work on the road down the Mahoning creek has been progressing right along but until the latest report became current there was no definite idea of what would be done towards building the line along the west bank of the Allegheny and a belief has been expressed that nothing would be done in that direction for an indefinite period.

The commencing of operations on the opposite side of the river now will mean that the officials intend to have it in readiness for service by the time the bridge at Mahoning is completed.

## $100 TURKEY FOR TAFT.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Of all the thousands of turkeys slaughtered to make an American holiday, it is doubtful if any is finer or plumper than the big bird which is to grace the white house table day after to-morrow. From third out of mind, Horace Vose of Rhode Island, a grower of poultry, has persented the Thanksgiving bird to the president. He searches all Rhode Island and Connecticut to find the choicest turkey and carefully superintends its fattening. This year's turkey was raised in Connecticut and was fattened by Mr. Vose at his Rhode Island poultry farm. A finer bird never occupied the place of honor on the white house table. Breeders of fine turkeys would willing pay $100 or more for that turkey. It was fattened upon maize and corn, which Mr. Vose declares produces the best meat when fed in proper quantities and combinations and under favorable conditions.

In addition to the "official" turkey, from Mr. Vose, the president has received several other fine birds from ambitious poultry fanciers, and these will be distributed among friends or given to hospitals. The chief justice and most of the cambinet members have also received turkeys from their admirers, and most of these fine birds are considered worth for breeding purposes from $50 to $100 each. The custom of giving turkeys to the president and other men prominent in public life dates from the administration of President John Adams, and from that time to this only the very best obtainable birds have been sent to Washington officials.

## FOR PURE CANDY.

### Commissioner Foust is Making a Determined Effort in This Direction.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 20, 1911.—Since James Foust has been at the head of the Dairy and Food Bureau of the Department of Agriculture of Pennsylvania, he has been confronted by a number of difficult problems, but when these matters of administration lay entirely within the bounds of the Keystone state, there has been but little difficulty in adjustment as local dealers and manufacturers have always been ready to meet the authorities in a friendly spirit and assist in correcting any existing evil.

However, there are other forces to be dealt with in some manufacturers outside the State, who do not scruple to foist upon the trade foodstuffs made from inferior and deleterious materials that enables them to undersell local men and deceive the consuming public. Among the most glaring of these at present, is the cheap grades of candies covered with varnish, and shellac, commonly referred to as resinous glazes, which Commissioner Foust pronounces as unsanitary and in violation of the general food act approved May 13, 1909, in that confectionery coated with a resinous glaze affects the quality, strength and purity, also conceals inferiority and is injurious to health; and, following his ruling on the question made some time ago, he has already entered some fifteen suits against offenders selling this class of goods, and there will be more to follow.

The Commissioner in speaking of the matter this morning said that in some samples his agents had collected, he found that the varnish and shellac applied to the confections had rendered them as hard as flint, and the effect on the stomach of the child could not help being injurious, as any layman who uses shellac to cover wood could easily determine for himself without the aid of any expert. The shellac is used simply to cheapen and preserve his product for the manufacturer, without the slightest reference to the health of the consumer or any other consideration except that of pure selfishness and commercial profit.

But in dealing with the powerful forces in the commercial world who would further their own interests at the expense of the public, every resource of the Department will have to be marshalled for the fight, and the Commissioner has already arranged with the Federal authorities to secure their healthy and active co-operation. United States District Attorney John H. Jordon, of the Western District of Pennsylvania, will assist in the matter, as will also Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, Chief of the Bureau of Chemistry at Washington, whose experts will be present at the trial of the cases to give testimony.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Dr. Wiley by Commissioner Foust a few days ago:

"In so far as the cases have been put up to me I have never yet had presented to me a glazed sample of confectionery, which in my opinion did not in some manner come within the scope of inhibition of the law. Either the glaze itself contained indigestible material which must of necessity work injury, especially in the child's stomach, or it concealed some kind of inferiority, or it injuriously affected the quality and strength of the material, or it permitted unsanitary handling, or permitted the goods to be held for a long time and sold with the appearance of freshness."

In preparing for the State-wide crusade, Commissioner Foust has Governor John K. Tener and Attorney General John C. Bell to hold up his hands, and the State cases will be prosecuted by Attorneys A. H. Woodward of Clearfield and Hon. Lyman D. Gilbert of Harrisburg. As has already been intimated, the Commissioner is not trying to make trouble for the honest manufacturer and dealer in Pennsylvania, but said this morning that "he desired that the retailer should protect himself in his buying and not be caught with a large quantity of the goods of the character indicated, as he would not be allowed to sell them to the public, for every county in the State will be thoroughly canvassed for goods of the kind."

### Best and Nearest.

The best things are nearest: breath in your nostrils, light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand, the path of God just before you. Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's plain, common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things of life. —Robert Louis Stevenson.

### Yawning.

Yawning is an effort of nature to reestablish equilibrium, after the mind or body, or both, have been held too long in a constrained position. One never yawns after a game of tennis or golf.


### For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.


## SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of—sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 11th 1911,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces of property:

1.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3196, being Lot No. 100 on Haines street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of Haines and Yarnall Streets, thence by the South line of Haines Street (20 feet from the center line thereof) north 70 degrees east 120 feet to a post; thence at right angles thereto by lot No. 102 south 20 degrees east 145 feet to a post; thence parallel to said street south 70 degrees west 60 feet to the east line of Yarnall street; thence by the east line of said street north 20 degrees west 145 feet to the place of beginning. Containing 8700 square feet, more or less. Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Nellie M. Byham, C. W. Byham and Joseph A. Schmidt, terre tenant, at suit of D. H. Clark.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

V. B. Bouton, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying being in the Sixth Ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the North line of land of A. J. Edgett, thirty-two (32) feet westerly from the southeast corner of what is known as the "Kendall Creek Cheese Factory lot" on the south side of East Main Street, thence northerly parallel with the easterly line of said Cheese Factory Lot to a point one hundred and seventy-five (175) feet from the south line of East Main Street; thence westerly parallel with the south line of East Main Street, thirty-two (32) feet to a point; thence southerly parallel with the easterly line of said Cheese Factory Lot, ninety (90) feet more or less, to land of A. J. Edgett; thence easterly along said Edgett land, thirty-two (32) feet to the place of beginning. Together with the right of way over and upon Field Court, an Alley eight (8) feet wide, lying north of the above described land thirty-two (32) feet long, thence northerly over the course now being used to East Main Street. Being same land and premises conveyed to Jay M. Barrett, by Annie P. Kline and husband, by deed dated January 30, 1906, and recorded in office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book Vol. No. 136 at page 201, etc.

Improved and having thereon one frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Jay M. Barrett at suit of Anna Stark, Executrix of Mrs. J. N. Geiger, deceased.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot "E" Park Avenue, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a driven iron pipe in the east line of Park Avenue three hundred and fifty feet (350 feet) north of the northeast corner of Park Avenue and Maple Street; thence by the east line of Park Avenue (thirty feet from the center line thereof) north fifty feet (N. 50 feet) to another driven iron pipe; thence by land formerly conveyed to Bliss in lot "D" east one hundred forty-nine and three-tenths (149.3 ft.) to the southeast corner thereof; thence by the west line of an alley ten feet (10 ft.) wide south eighteen degrees eleven minutes west two and thirty-five one-hundredths feet (S. 18 degrees 11 minutes E. 2.35 ft.) and south forty-seven and seventy-six one-hundredths feet (S. 47.76 ft.) to the northeast corner of lot "F;" thence by lot "F" west one hundred and fifty feet (150 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-five hundred (7500) square feet, more or less, and having thereon erected two two-story frame dwelling houses.

Being the same premises which the Kane Estate by Thomas L. Kane, Trustee, by his deed dated the 8th day of April, 1910, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in Deed Book ... page ... granted and conveyed unto Joe Strano mortgagor above named, as by reference to which the same will more fully and at large appear.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Joe Strano at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thos. J. Dolphin, J. W. Swartz, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of ground situated in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the east side of Elk Avenue one hundred (100) feet north of the northeast corner of the said Elk Avenue and Beech Street; thence north along the east line of said Elk Avenue one hundred feet; thence east parallel with said Beech street one hundred ninety-five (195) feet to a twenty (20) feet wide alley; thence south along the west side of said twenty (20) feet wide alley one hundred (100) feet; thence west parallel with said Beech Street one hundred ninety-five (195) feet to the place of beginning. Containing nineteen thousand five hundred (19,500) square feet of land, more or less, and known as village lot No. 78. Having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house.

Being the same premises which Alfred R. Wiggan, Executor of the Estate of Geo. F. Wiggan, deceased, and H. H. Frisbee et ux., by their deed dated February 1, 1895, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 82, page 36, granted and conveyed unto Andrew McGrail, mortgagor above named, as by reference to which same will more fully and at large appear.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Andrew McGrail at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thos. J. Dolphin, J. W. Swartz, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the Township of Wetmore, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 42 Pennsylvania Avenue; bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post in the east line of Pennsylvania Avenue nine hundred and twenty (920) feet south of the southwest corner of Pine and Pennsylvania Avenues, thence by the east line of Pennsylvania Avenue south fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by lot No. 41 east one hundred and forty (140) feet to a post; thence parallel to said Avenue north fifty (50) feet to a post; thence by lot No. 40 west one hundred and forty (140) feet to the place of beginning, and containing seven thousand (7000) square feet, be the same more or less. Improvements: a two-story frame dwelling house and addition.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Oakes at suit of Dennis L. Smith, now use Adelaide M. Cutler.

W. J. Young, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210 of Sub-Division No. 382, being part of Lot No. 48 on the East side of Elk Avenue as per plan of lots surveyed by M. J. Dill in 1900, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of Elk Avenue one hundred feet north from the northeast corner of Elk Avenue and Poplar Street; thence along the east line of Elk Avenue north fifty (50) feet to a post; thence east, parallel with Poplar Street, one hundred thirty-five (135) feet; thence south, parallel with Elk Avenue, fifty (50) feet to a post; thence west, parallel with Poplar Street, one hundred thirty-five (135) feet to the place of beginning. Containing six thousand seven hundred and fifty square feet of land, more or less, improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

Being the same premises which Aaron Johnson, unmarried, by his deed dated August 12, 1910, to be recorded forthwith, granted and conveyed unto Otto H. Nelson, mortgagor above-named, as by reference to which the same more fully and at large appears.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Otto H. Nelson at suit of State Capital Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

Thos. J. Dolphin, J. W. Swartz, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

7.

Defendant's interest in Part of Warrant No. 3195, being lot No. 29 on Clay Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Clay Street, three hundred twenty-five feet northward of the northwest corner of Clay and Greeves Streets; thence by the west line of Clay Street, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south twenty degrees east, sixty-five feet to a post; thence at right angles to said street, by lot No. 27, south seventy degrees west, one hundred fifty feet to a post; thence parallel to said street, north twenty degrees west, sixty-five feet to a post; thence at right angles to said street, by lot No. 31, north seventy degrees east, one hundred fifty feet to the place of beginning. Containing nine thousand seven hundred fifty square feet of land. Having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

2. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, with a two-story frame dwelling house thereon, situate in Kane Borough, McKean County, Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 31 Pennsylvania Avenue, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, six hundred ten feet south of the southwest corner of Pine and Pennsylvania Avenues; and likewise two hundred fifty feet south of the southwest corner of Hemlock and Pennsylvania Avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south fifty feet to a post; thence at a right angle thereto, west one hundred fifty feet to a post; thence parallel to Pennsylvania Avenue, north fifty feet to a post; thence by lot No. 28 east one hundred fifty feet, to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand five hundred square feet, more or less.

3. Beginning at a point three hundred twenty feet from the west side of Dawson Street and two hundred ten feet from the north side of Greeves Street; thence south, seventy degrees west, forty feet; thence north, twenty degrees west, one hundred ten feet; thence north, seventy degrees east, forty feet; thence south, twenty degrees east, one hundred ten feet to the place of beginning. Containing forty-four hundred square feet, more or less. Being part of Warrant No. 3210 on Moffitt Alley. Improved and having thereon erected one two-story double frame dwelling house, and one single story frame dwelling house.

4. All that certain tract or parcel of land situate in Kane Borough, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, four hundred sixty feet south of the southwest corner of Pennsylvania and Pine Avenues; thence by the west line of Pennsylvania Avenue, thirty feet from the center line thereof, south one hundred fifty feet to a post; thence at right angles to Pennsylvania Avenue, west one hundred forty feet to a post; thence by the west line of an alley, parallel to said Avenue, north one hundred fifty-five feet to a post, the south line of an unnamed street; thence by the south line of said unnamed street west one hundred forty feet to the place of beginning. Containing twenty-one thousand seven hundred square feet, more or less. Improved and having thereon erected two, two-story frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George W. Halliwell at suit of W. S. Calderwood, Cashier.

Olney & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 22, 1911.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—of—

The Hamlin Bank & Trust Company of Smethport, Pa., Main Street, of McKean County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business Nov. 6, 1911.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Reserve Fund: | | |
| Cash, Specie and Notes | $14525 57 | |
| Due from Approved Reserve Agents | 29917 77 | |
| Legal securities at par | 27500 00 | $101573 08 |
| Nickels and cents | | 122 77 |
| Checks and cash items | | 1193 59 |
| Due from Banks and Trust Cos. not in reserve | | 13008 01 |
| Assets held free, viz: | | |
| Commercial paper purchased: Upon two or more names | | 7855 18 |
| Loans open call with collateral | | 5855 00 |
| Time loans with collateral | | 129352 73 |
| Loans secured by bonds and mortgages | | 8986 00 |
| Loans without collateral | | 172017 14 |
| Bonds, Stocks, etc. | | 20528 37 |
| Mortgages and judgments of record | | 2236 59 |
| Office building and lot | | 17211 91 |
| Furniture and fixtures | | 2665 28 |
| Overdrafts | | 729 24 |
| Book value of reserve Securities above par | | 1113 90 |
| Total | | $305127 21 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $200000 00 |
| Surplus fund | 10000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 51010 85 |
| Individual deposits subject to check (exclusive of Trust funds and Savings | 22328 85 |
| Deposits, special time, (exclusive of Trust funds and Savings | 20660 21 |
| Deposits, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania | 15000 00 |
| Treasurer's and Certified Checks outstanding | 197 30 |
| Total | $305127 21 |

Corporate Trusts

| | |
|---|---|
| Total amount (at face value) of Trusts under deeds of trust or mortgages executed by Corporations to the Company as Trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including | |
| Equipment Trusts | $ 15000 00 |

State of Pennsylvania, County of McKean, ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of November, 1911.

(Signed) HALLIE A. WALKER, Notary Public
(Notarial Seal)

Correct—Attest:
(Signed) JAS. A. McKEAN,
(Signed) CHAS. McKEAN,
(Signed) F. D. GALLUP,
Directors.

## NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 26, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Birdie Ringrose, did on the 4th day of March, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Ringrose.

We therefore command you, the said James Ringrose, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Birdie Ringrose, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Birdie Ringrose, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
Tobs. B. Wilson, Libellant's Atty.

## NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 221, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Bertha Mallen, did on the 29th day of April, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, H. A. Mallen:

We therefore command you, the said H. A. Mallen, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Bertha Mallen and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bertha Mallen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
Gallup & Shattuck, Libellant's Atty.

## NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 23, June Term, 1911.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Maud S. Mott, did on the 4th day of March, 1911, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Alexis J. Mott.

We therefore command you, the said Alexis J. Mott that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Maud S. Mott and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maud S. Mott, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
D. H. Jack & Son, Libellant's Attys.

## NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 15, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Jeremiah Galvin, did on the 20th day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes herein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Verna P. Galvin.

We therefore command you, the said Verna P. Galvin, that setting aside all other business whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday in December, next, to answer the petition or libel of Jeremiah Galvin and show cause, if any you have, why the said Jeremiah Galvin, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., November 16, 1911.
F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Atty.

## NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the Office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1911:

First and Final account of Emile Stenger, Guardian of Alice L. Stenger, late a minor child of Ernest Stenger, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution account of Albert Stohr, Guardian of Charles E. Seeley, Jr., late a minor child of Charles E. Seeley, deceased.

First and Final account of Edwin E. Tait, Guardian of Benjamin F. Hazelton, late a minor child of B. F. Hazelton, deceased.

First and Final account of C. B. Dickinson, Administrator of the estate of Nelson Ellwood, deceased.

First and Final account of Jessie C. Edgett, Executrix of the last will and testament of A. J. Edgett, deceased.

First and Final account of R. W. Edgett and Helen E. Willis, Administrators of the estate of Robert L. Edgett, deceased, who was one of the executors of the last will and testament of A. J. Edgett, deceased.

First and Final account of R. W. Edgett and Helen E. Willis, administrators of the estate of Robert L. Edgett, deceased.

Second and Final account of M. L. Willis, Administrator of the estate of Elmer S. Longstreet, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., November 11, 1911.


QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty.

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

VACATION TIME

Perhaps you need a Trunk or Traveling Bag. We have the Best in the world, the celebrated Liskly Rochester Baggage, and a complete assortment of matting and rattan cases. Cool shirts and underwear; also Hosiery and Neckwear—Just received a new stock. We have six weeks yet for Straw Hat wear; a good assortment to chose from.

ONE-HALF PRICE

Great Big Reductions on all our Men's, Youths, and Boys' Summer Suits. A nice lot of them on hand, and all new this season.

We are showing quite a number of styles in Fall Hats.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House

52-54 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

ON THANKSGIVING DAY

your turkey will taste better and you will relish your dinner better if you take the precaution to see that your wines are of the proper standard. You can easily insure this by procuring them of me. My name on a bottle of any kind of wine or liquor is a guarantee that it is of the highest quality and excellence.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,

Wholesale Liquors,